Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

VOL. XXIII | BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 14, 1892. | NO. 2

Established in 1869. | vernment, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. | Terms: $1.50 per Year

QUAY MAKES A GAIN.

COLLECTOR BROOKS FLOPS,

Goes Back on Henry And Tells Why He Does So

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 9.—In the fight for delegates to the National Republican Convention the Harrison forces to-day suffered an important defection in the desertion to the Quay colum of Internal Revenue Collector Brooks, who until to-day had been counted upon as a supporter of Charles W. Henry, the Harrison-Wanamaker candidate in the Fifth Congressional district. The friends of Henry yesterday made a strong effort to get an open declaration from Brooks in favor of their candidate, but Mr. Brooks hesitated. The significance of this hesitation on his part was definitely demonstrated to-day, when Brooks, with deliberation and emphasis, declared: "I am no longer interested in Mr. Henry's candidacy. My independence and manhood will not permit me. I have been, and I am, loyal to President Harrison If I were not I would not now be revenue collector. The moment my loyalty wavered to the President, that moment I would surrender my position,"

REASON FOR COLLECTOR'S ACTION.

"What is the reason, then, for the change in your sentiment regarding Mr. Henry's candidacy?,' he was asked.

"I do not propose to shelter behind the men in my department and assume a position that would be regarded as selfish, cowarply, unmanly or dishonest," was his reply. "I do not propose to permit the men in this department to suffer for their independence. I never have been an object to be coerced by any power, and I do not propose to begin now."

"When did you make up your mind in this direction?"

"I made it up yesterday afternoon, immediately upon being notified of the suspension of the four officers in my department. I determined that it this course was to be pursued against Federal employes under me I would not by imputation be misunderstood or placed in any uncertain position I therefore wrote to Mr. Henry last night, telling him that I could no longer interest myself in his candidacy and asking him to call upon me when I would explain my position more detail."

BROOKS' RETIREMENT EXPECTED.

Mr. Brooks' positive declaration of his position was a matter of general discussion in political circles this afternoon. The opinion was widely entertained that the declaration was tantamount to a note of defiance to the Harrison administration, and that the result would be an intimation from Secretary Foster that his immediate resignation would be acceptable, failing in which he would be summarily removed.

When this possibility was hinted to the revenue collector he simply said that he was equal to any fortune, and that he had no doubt he could make his living outside the position he now holds Another feature of the comment upon the incident was that it would undoubtedly prove a disastrous blow to Mr Henry's candidacy.

MILESBURG.

The Milesburg Literary Society held a lively and interesting debate, at its meeting Friday evening, January 8th. Subject: *Resolved* That education is more desirable than riches. The Judges found for the affirmative, while the House decided in favor of the negative. Miss May Howell recited the "New Church Organ," by Will F. Carleton. The Budget was read by Prof J. C. Hobecker.

It was remarkable for its leap year articles, suggestions, resolutions and warnings to gentlemen to look out for themselves during 1892, with special reference to Bellefonte. Officers elected for ensuing three weeks, are J. C. Hobecker, Pres't, Miss Rosa Levy, Sect'y. The editors are respectively Estelle Stonerode, Geo. Williams and Grace Jones.

Question for next meeting: Resolved, That man is governed more by his training than by his natural inclinations. Debaters, Calvin Ray and J. C. Hobecker, affirmative; George Wilhams and May Norvell, negative. Miss Rosa Levy will give a recitation. Estella Stonerode is the editress for the week.

Mr. J. C. P. Jonce will discuss reciprocity. These name give assurance of an intesesting meeting next Friday evening, January 15th.

Who Next.

Our neighbor the *Gazette*, in Saturday's issue, propounds the question, Who next?

As our names appear in the article, we presume it refers to this office. If we are correct in our surmise, our neighbor is a little off in his statement. And we will kindly try to set him right. He says it was first Petty & Coho then Coho now Dillon & Beers, and again asks. "Whom Next? Mr. Petty was not interested in the business. Mr. Coho was employed by the present proprietors to run the office last week. We are "who now" and time will answer who next?

FULL HISTORY OF THE HUNGARIAN RACKET.

About seven weeks since a Hungarian woman became the mother of twin boys. Sunday morning the father concluded to celebrate a little on the twins' account. So he sent to Tyrone for the needful three gallons of forty-rod whiskey. He then invited his friends to his house and started in for a jollification. They imbibed to such an extent that the jollification became a full blown riot. The neighbors became disgusted and alarmed and notified our worthy Chief of Police Garis, who called on Sheriff Ishler and constable Montgomery. The three officials went to the place and found a serious fight and riot going on. With the help of several good citizens acting as a posse they arrested nineteen of the belligerents and with the help of sleds pressed into service, landed them in jail.

They were examined on Monday and fined $5 each. This morning they were released after paying their fines, excepting the party who furnished the whiskey, he being held for court. We hope this lesson will cause them to behave better in future. If not, they can expect a heavier dose next time. The citizens who assisted at their arrest are requested to call at the District Attorney's office and receive pay for their services.

FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

Everybody should see this week's issue of *Frank Leslie's Weekly*. It contains a beautiful double page of illustrations of the Drexel Institute, the gift of Mr. Anthony J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, to that city, together with an interesting article descriptive of that institute and of the Childs-Drexel Union Printers' Home at Denver, Col. Among the other interesting pages are a page of illustrations of foreign events, a beautiful frontispiece descriptive of Washington life, and a page of specimens of the wonderful collection of Japanese works and curios at the American Art Galleries. The leading editorial is by Senator Charles T. Saxton on "How Should Questions Relating to Election Contests be Determined?" and will be of interest to all good citizens. Don't fail to see this number!

She Bought it.

There is no end of new shades, or it might be nearer the truth to say, of new names for shades. Of one of the latest we find this ancedote, told, but not vouched for, by London *Tid-Bits*

"Have you any buff trimmings to go with this stuff?" asked a flashily-dressed woman of an assistant in a draper's establishment.

"I think so, miss," answered the polite young man, taking down a piece of goods and spreading it on the counter.

"Buff? Do you call that buff?" exclaimed the woman. "That's too dark for a buff."

"But, miss, that is—"

"It's too dark! I can see it is."

'Why, of course it's dark, madam," persisted the man. "It's blind-mans buff the new shade, you see."

He sold the goods.—*Youth (Companion)*

Funeral.

The remains of. A. H. Cox were laid to rest yesterday in the Union cemetery. The Comrades of Gregg Post No. 95 of which deceased was a member, attended in a body.

The services were conducted py Rev. Houck. The funeral was largely attended by friends and citizens of the city.

So fall our brave defenders, one by one our old soldiers are passing away. The last one will soon hear the last Bugle call, and leave this scene of triumph and defeat and go where war is never waged. Still will they live in the hearts of the people who are enjoying liberties and blessings they fought for.

Death Claims Another Victim.

On Sunday at 8 P. M. Mrs. Keenan aged 78 years, was called to that bourne from where no one returneth.

Mrs. Keenan was an estimable christian lady a member of St. John's Catholic church. Her last words were she was ready to meet God.

She leaves one daughter Mrs. John Powers wife of our popular Shoe dealer, who resides on North Spring Street at whose home she died, and one son now a resident of the State of Washington. She had been an invalid since last July.

ONE of the privileges of leap year which eligible young men should remember as still left to them, is to fight shy of tete-a-tete talks with pretty girls, and to plead pressing engagement to attend Presidental nominalion primaries as an excuse for sheering off when the danger signal begins to show.

STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

FARMERS INSTITUTES TO BE HELD IN THIS COUNTY.

One at Millheim, One at Boalsburg and One at Howard—All the Frst Week in February.

AT MILLHEIM, FEBRUARY 1 AND 2, 92.

MOMDAY:—

At 10:30 a. m. Devotional Exercises—Conducted by Rev. C. W. Finkbinder.

Organization of Institute.

Address of Welcome—W. F. Smith.

Response—A representative of the State Board.

At 1:30 p. m. Question Box—"Forrestry and the Farmer," W. A. Buckhout, Prof. of Botany and Horticulture, of State College.

Address—Col. Jas P. Coburn, Aaronsburg.

At 7 p. m. Question box.

The Object of Education—John Hamilton. State College.

The Outlook for the American Farmer—John A. Gundy, member from Union Co.

TUESDAY:—

At 10 a. m. Question box.

Address—Prof. C. R. Neff, Millheim.

Stock Feeding—Hon. N. B. Critchfield, Lecturer Pomona Grange, Somerset county.

At 1 p. m. Question box.

A Lesson in Breadmaking—Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, Lecturer on Cooking at Chatauqua.

Small Fruits, from Planting to Eating—A. C. Sisson, La Plume, Pa.

At 7 p. m. Question box.

Little Things in Farming—Samuel R. Downing, Ex-Lecturer State Grange.

My Trip West—A. C. Sisson.

The Institute will be held in the Town Hall, and will be promptly called to order at 10.30 on Monday Norning. Do not miss any of the first session.

This program will be adhered to as nearly as possible, but may be varied if circumstances require.

AT BOALSBURG, FEBRUARY 3, AND 4,

WEDNESDAY 10.30 A. M.—

Devotional Exercise—Conducted by Rev. A. A. Black.

Organizatson of Institute.

Address of Welcome—Rev. W A Trostiel. Response—A representative of the State Board.

At 1.30 Question box.

Care of Farm Horses—Hon. N. B. Critchfield, Lecturer Pomona Grange, Somerset county.

Roads, of Themselves and in Their Relations to the Farm and the State—W. H. Barard, Prof. of Engineering, State College

At 7 p. m. Question Box.

Opposition to Farmers—Mrs. B F Brown, representing Victor Grange, No 159, P of H.

My Trip West—A C Sisson. La Plume, Pa.

At 10 a. m. Question box.

Lettle Things in Farming—Samuel R. Downing, ExLecturer, State Grange.

The Outlook of the American Farmer John A Gundy. Member from Union county.

At 1 p m Question box.

A Lesson in Breadmaking—Mrs. Emma Ewing, Lecturer on Cooking at Chatauqna

Small Fruits from Planting to Eating—A C Sisson.

At 7 p m. Question box

Novelties at Fair—Samuel R Dowing.

The Object of an Education—John Hamilton, State College.

The Institute will be held in the Methodist Church, and will be called to order at 10.30 on Wednesday morning.

AT HOWARD FEBRUARY 5 AND 6, 1892.

FRIDAY 10.30 A. M.—

Devotional Exercises—Conducted by Rev. N. B, Smith.

Organization of Institute.

Address of Welcome.

Response—By a Member of the State Board.

At 1.30 p. m. Question Box.

Novelties at Fairs—Samuel R. Downing, Ex-Lecturer of State Grange.

Stock Feeding—Hon. N. B. Critchfield, Lecturer Pomona Grange, Somerset couuty.

At 7.00 p. m. Question Box.

Little Things in Farming—Samuel R. Downing.

My Trip West—A. C. Sisson, La Plume, Pa.

At 10.00 a. m. Question Box.

Forestry and the Farmers—W. A. Buckhout, Professor of Botany and Horticulture, State College.

Manual Training and its Relation to the Farmer—Louis E. Reber, Professor of Mechanics and Engineering at State College.

1.30 p. m. Question Box.

A General Talk on Cooking, and a Special Lesson in Bread Making—Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, Lecturer on Cooking at Chatauqua.

At 7.00 p. m. Question Box.

Phenomena of Plant Life—An Illustrated Lecture by Prof. S. B. Heighs, York, Pa.

The Institute will be held in the Methodist Church, and will be called to order at 10.30 on Friday morning. Do not miss any of the first session. This program will be adhered to as nearly as possible, but may be varied if circumstances require.

The State Legislature has appropriated a small fund for aiding in holding these local Farmer's Institutes, and it is the desire of the State Board of Agriculture that the farmers of the various counties in which they are held should, by a general attendance and interest. manifest their appreciation of this endeavor on the part of the Legislature to advance farm interest.

All the sessions of the Institute are free, and everybody is cordially invited. Ladies are specially welcome; come and bring the family and your neighbor. Fill the question box with questions, and take part in ip the discussions. Good music at every session.

LIST OF PATENTS

Granted to Pennsylvania interiors this week. Reported by A C Snow & Co. Solicitors of American & Foreign Patents, Opp. U S Patent Office, Washington, D C.

W C Webber, Erie, Steam-engine governor. G Westinghouse, Pittsburg, Carheater. J Shannon, Hulton, Grained soft wood. S J Shimer, Milton, Machine for making metal washers. S Silberstin, Pittsburg, water-conductor W A Stofer, Foxburg, Railway connection J V Stout, Easton, Damper-controller. B N Roberts, Norristown, lamp-top holder. E F Landis, Lancaster Shelf-bracket. F B McCabe Lewistown, Carpet-stretcher. G W Meigs & J G Ziegler, Reabing, Elastic tire. B Edgar, Sunbury, Axle-lubricator J R A Gantt, & J D Bloomhardt, Altoona, Hot water heater. P Casey, Pittsburg, Woodgraining machine. C C Chamberlin, Washington, Machine for tightening the casings of wells. W B Clmenson, Honey brook, Pen & pencil-holder D E Coe, Darby, Making yarn from waste. T S Blair Allegheny, Reducing oxides of iron.

A Disgraceful Row.

The Hungarians living on opposite sides of the hollow at the terminus of Allegheny street got together and had a holiday. As usual with them, beer and whiskey soon got in its work. First a dance, then a fight, which soon became a free for all. Clubs, stones, palings etc. were used freely. Broken heads, black eyes, and bloody noses were the order of the hour.

About 5 P. M. Sheriff Ishler was notified and with the help of a posse of citizens succeeded in landing nineteen of the valorous Huns, in jail. It is to be hoped they may there learn some respect for the American Sabbath.

The habitual borrower is a social nuisance that ought to be discouraged; but sometimes it is difficult to get rid of that nuisance.

A Maine woman sent to the house of her nearest neighbor, says the *Lewistown Journal*, and requested the loan of a new pair of scissors. The neighbor was using them and sent back word accordingly. The would be borrower was not to be rebuffed so easily, and presently her little girl appeared the second time to say:

"Mother wants to know if you will lend her a quarter to buy a pair of scissors with."

The Kappa Sigma Society Composed of College Students held a banquet at the Bush house last evening. The company included students from the State and Marthmore colleges. The young gentlemen secured seemed to enjoy themselves and had a pleasant time.

They held a lodge meeting before the banquet or supper, which was served at 10 p. m. Judging by the Menu. The supper was all that could be desired. Appetizing and bountiful.

Such an one as the Genial host of the Bush House can furnished. When required.

An Aged Minister Dead.

WILESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 10.—Rev Ebenezer Hazard Snowden, aged 93 years, the oldest graduate of Hamilton college, class of 1818 died at his home near this city today, a few hours subsequent to his wife's death. He had preached in this vicinity for fifty-four years and was the first pastor of the Presbyterian church at St. Augustine Florida.

MRS. HAUTON—They say Mrs. Bloodlood has abjured Christianity.

MRS. KOTERIZE—Yes. She accidentally discovered that its founder was only a common person—the son of a carpenter—*The Dextor.*

WILL BE RENOMINATED.

THE SOUTH PLEASED WITH HARRISON'S ADMINISTRATION.

It is Safe, National and Conservative, and There Will be No Opposition to Mr. Harrison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 12.—Colonel Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, who is here, says in an interview as to the South and the Republican Presidential candidate: "President Harrison's Administration is daily growing in popular favor He has been conservative and circumspect, and the people are beginning to appreciate it. With Mr. Blaine out of the way President Harrison would have no opposition, and his nomination will be by acclammation.

"Other things being equal, I should like to see him have a second term, for he has conscientiously endeavored to merit it. In the South, as a rule, the Republican leaders are holding office under the Administration, and I think that, possibly with the exception of Louisiana, most of the States would be controlled by the Administration."

Mr. Perry Belmont is on a visit to Washington, for the first time since his resignation of the chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the Fiftieth Congress to go as Minister to Spain. He came to attend the funeral of his relative, Admiral Rodgers. For the last year or more, since the death of his father, Mr. Belmont has been in comparative retirement.

It is now said that he contemplates resuming political activity, and in support of this statement it is asserted that he dined last night with Senators Hill and Gorman. He was up at the Capitol this morning.

It is now generally believed that Col. Frank Wheaton, in command at Omaha, will be appointed to the vacant Brigadier-Generalship of the army. Col. Wheaton was one of the division commanders in the old Sixth Cocps of the Army of the Patomic and earned the rank of General by gallant and distinguished services in the was of the rebellion.

The reports from the Indiana Republican primaries held on Saturday last for the election of delegates co the convention to elect District and County Committeemen, indicate that the majority if not all of tne committeemen will be out-and-out Harrison men. This, in view of the repeated statements that Indiana was a hotbed of antagonism to the President, proves how false has been the estimate of the Administration forces.

The delegates elected at these primaries go to the county and district conventions and select committeemen, who compose the State Executive Committee. From the elections just held, as the majority of delegates are Harrison men, they will therefore elect Harrison committeemen. The election of delegates to the National Convention comes later, but this is the first test gun of the State Campaign.

MOVING SAFES.

Our safe came down stairs to-day. It is not much of a trick to get a safe down stairs. All necessary to be done in the premises, is just get the safe "safely" to lhe head of the stairs, balance it a little more than half its base over the landing and let her go.

The safe will come down without further help, and without loss of time. We know this to be true for we have tried it, and tried it so lately we are certain we remember the particulars. So does our office dog.

He not being a thorougnly educated dog, is uncertain whether it was Dynamite, Nitro Glycerine, Gun Cotton, Cyclone or simply an earthquake.

He is satisfied that something dangerous to the life and health of dogs was filibusturing around, and promptly retired under the editorial desk. Whether he has permanently retired, we can't tell, till he stops shaking sufficiently to be able to answer for himself. The young ladies in the composing room were not in the least alarmed. Neither of them even said "Oh my!" But the "Devil" thought his time had come, and also thought of all the bad things he had over done, and resolved to do better in the future.

All serene as a June day after a summer shower. If you have occasion to move a safe give us a job, we know how. Heavy safes moved as easily, quickly and cheaply as light ones.

The Youth's Companion.

We are in receipt of the Youth's Companion calendar for '92. At the head is a cut of their building, which we can truthfully say, is one of the most beautiful structures in Amerida. Five stories in height. We will not undertake to describe it as we cannot convey a proper conception of its grand beauty. Plain, modest, substantial and perfect in its outside architecture. Without doubt, the interior corresponds with the exterior, and taken as a whole it is simply a grand, magnificent publishing house. The company may well feel proud of it. Their building and their subscription list indicate great energy on the part of the publishers, and at the same time, demonstrate that, persistent energy and industry combined produce great results.

Stormstown.

News from Stormstown: That is something new surely: Still although a sleepy old village something new will occasionally occurr. Last Sunday was quarterly meeting day at the M. E. church. Presiding Elder Dr. Hamlin, failed to put in his appearance, and no other clergyman being present to help. The entire burden fell upon the Pastor. He however proved himself fully competent for the occasion. His sermon was excellent, earnest and convincing, and would compare favorably with Dr. Hamlin's best efforts. The singing was first class. The choir is deserving of praise for their excellent music so melodiously and harmoniously renderd.

The childrens meeting in the P. M. was also a success and very interesting. Many people from other churches were present, and gave their assistance in making it a Red Letter Day for Stormstown. Grays, Ross and Scotia were represented. The quarterly meeting dinners were enjoyed as usual.

As Rev. Wharton is conducting a protracted meeting at Ross, there will be none at this place at present.

Several late deaths in the vicinity. On Snnday Mrs. Murray, widow of Peter Murray of Buffalo Run, aged 96. A child of Mrs. Bennett of Scotia. On Monday Mr. Abram Hickey also of Scotia, died. Funeral on Wednesday.

The hustling matches are discontinued on account of scarcity of chickens.

Since Mrs. B's and Miss D's chicken, roosts have been depleted by the thieves and the other roosts are locked. Chickens for raffling cant be had. Mr. Herlasher's dog is among the missing.

No lack of apples and cider. Some undue indulgence with the cider.

The Growth of Christianity.

If we sum up the encouragements of hope, founded on the success of Christian work, the figures are as follows:

Three centries after Christ there whre 5,000,000 Christians.

Eight centries after Christ there were 30,000,000 Christians.

Ten centries after Christ there were 50,000,000 Christians.

Fifteen centries after Christ there were 100,000,000 Christians.

Eighteen centries after Christ there were 174,000,000 Christians.

Now there are 450,000,000 Christians.

The followers of the three religions, Confucianism, Buddishism, and Taois all combined, are less in number than the Christians alone.

Including the latest division of Africa among the European powers, about four-fifths of the land of the world is under Christian control.

Tabby as a Tramp.

Some weeks ago a family removed from Piedmont to Bismark. Among other members of the family was the household cat. Tabby did not like the change, and for several days after her arrival at Bismark wandered around aimlessly, mewing pitifully at the cars as they passed. One day last week the boys at the depot noticed Tabby jumping on the trucks of the southbound freight train. The conductor and brakemen were told of their extra passenger, and resolved to watch her. At Hogan Tabby was still on the trucks; at Annapolis she was routed by the boys, but climbed on again before the train started; at Gad's Hill she was "fired" and chased into the brush, but again she made connections, and when the train reached Piedmont she left her seat with the air of a conqueror tnd trotted up town.—*Ironton (Mo.) Truth.*

JOHN R. THOMAS IS 92 YEARS OLD.

HE WAS ONE OF THE FOUNDERS OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN ILLINOIS.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., Jan. 12.—John R. Thomas, one of the pioneers of this county, who has just celebrated his ninety-second birthday, was one of the founders of the Republican party. During the memorable campaign in Illinois between Lincoln and Douglas he was one of the leaders of the then new party in southern Illinois.

Sentenced for Murder.

LOCK MAVEN, Pa., January 11.—Michael McDonald was sentenced to four years and six months in the penitentiary for the murder of Ireral Mazeral in Lady township, this county. The crime was committed last May and McDonald pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree.

Valerie;

OR,

HALF A TRUTH.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

"A lie, which is half a truth, is ever the blackest of lies;
A lie, which is all a lie, may be met and fought with outright;
But a lie, which is part a truth, is a harder matter to fight." —TENNYSON.

CHAPTER I.—"MAIDENHOOD AND CHILDHOOD FLEET."

"Yes, I will marry you," said Valerie, dreamily; but somehow the words seemed to her unreal, and there was only a sort of flutter about her heart—not the passionate gladness there ought to have been if the novels she had read were any guides in such matters; and when Louis Charteris took her in his arms and kissed her, she did not experience any specially new sensation, save one of bewilderment. Certainly she did not imagine herself in paradise, as the heroines in the novels did when their lovers embraced them. Perhaps, after all, people knew nothing of such ecstacies in real life, and the sober kind of happiness she felt was simply natural under the circumstances. All the same, it was a disappointment to find the reality of life so much less romantic than the fiction.

"I have loved you all my life!" murmured Louis, fondly; "that is, ever since I knew you—you were in pinafores then, Valerie, and I a tall school-boy."

"Yes," assented Valerie again, in the same dreamy manner. "It isn't so very long ago, is it?"

"Barely nine years, dear. Why, you are only just seventeen—very young to be engaged!" said Louis, who was not much more than a boy himself, and had only left college last term.

"Engaged! Oh, Louis!" Valerie looked scared. "Oh!" she added, with a catch in her breath, "it seems so strange!"

"You will get used to it," said the young lover, tenderly. "You are hardly more than a child, Valerie."

"Yes, that is it!" she said, with *naivete;* but she felt vaguely that her words only expressed part of the truth, for she was answering her companion's first sentence, not his last.

She was very, very fond of Louis. She had never had a brother, and he had been just like a brother. Maybe that was why this ending to their long companionship seemed so matter-of-course, seeing that he was *not* a brother; and also why there was no great excitement or novelty about it.

They stood together by a stile separating the long garden of the Limes—where Valerie Herbert lived with her uncle—from a stretch of forest land beyond. Trees and flowers were in full leaf and bloom, for it was June—a glorious noontide—and Valerie, under the flickering shadows of waving lime-boughs—

"Half light, half shade, she stood,
A sight to make an old man young."

A tall, slender stripling, grace itself in her easy *pose*, with pure, pale, creamy skin, and wondrous eyes of deep, dark gray—not the eyes that are brown in the shade, or the gray-blue of the Irish; but true slate-gray, with long black lashes and straight black brows—and over the beautifully-poised head curled masses of rich brown

They stood together by a stile.

hair, almost black in the shadow, glittering like gold in the sunlight, tumbling in loose profusion onto the girl's shoulders.

There were possibilities in that girl's face of which she, in her child-innocence, never dreamed. Hers was not a nature to rest content with such love as she gave Louis Charteris—a tall, fair, handsome young fellow, to whom the passions that slumbered in Valerie's heart could never be known, for she had

"Strength enough
To rock the languid blood into the brains
Of twenty smaller natures."

But as yet the woman slept; she was a child, wild, sweet, willful, loving the birds, the trees, and all things bright and beautiful; knowing no life but the life of the woods and the hills, scarcely any companions but her uncle and young Louis Charteris, a connection of her mother's; unconscious of her own dazzling beauty, of the needs of her nature; with no care for riches, though she was poor; and only vague yearnings for a greater, mightier world; reading with a throbbing pulse the passionate aspirations in "Locksley Hall," but still happy in her limited world.

"I wonder what your uncle will say?" said Louis presently, taking Valerie's little white hand in his own.

"He won't like it," she said, following with her eyes the flight of a blue-tit. "He will say we are too young—and we are, Louis."

"Too young!" he answered eagerly. "I am twenty-two——"

"And too poor," concluded Valerie, bringing her eyes back, not to her lover's face, but to the mossy carpet at her feet.

Charteris paused, and bit his lip.

"Certainly I am not rich," he said, in an altered tone; "but in a few months I shall have a berth in the Foreign Office, and that, with what my mother left me, will make up my income to two hundred and fifty pounds a year."

"Could one live on that in London?" asked Valerie, whose ideas of town existence were extremely vague.

"I should think so—better than one can in the country!" exclaimed Charteris, daringly. "And of course that is only to *commence* upon. In a few years (there was a delicious vagueness about that 'few') I shall be earning four hundred pounds a year at the office. Then we should be quite rich."

"Yes, quite rich," said Valerie; "but still we are too young to marry now, Louis. I am, at any rate."

She had consented to marry her old playmate; but she was in no particular hurry to carry out her promise.

"But when I have got my appointment?" urged Louis.

"It depends upon uncle Will," said the girl. "And—and—you see, Louis, I am not fit to marry yet; I am no more than a child; and one has to be different—more staid and grave."

"Oh, Valerie; what nonsense! Who put such a notion into your head?"

"It is so in books," replied she; "and you know how proper Milly Bertram got when she married. She wouldn't play any more larks, and was quite shocked when I ran across farmer Crump's turnip field instead of going by the road."

"Milly Bertram is only one example. Lots of married women are just as lively as single ones."

"Married women!" Valerie burst into a peal of merry laughter. "I am not a woman!"

"What are you, then?"

"A girl and a tom-boy, and I want to remain so for a long, long time."

"Then you don't love me!" exclaimed Louis, catching her hand as she was about to dance away.

"Yes, I do. What a funny boy you are! Let me go, *please*. There is uncle Will coming, and I don't want to see him now."

"One more kiss, Valerie!"

"Very well."

She suffered rather than welcomed the caress, and then vanished among the trees, leaving her lover, with flushed cheek and beating heart, to encounter the somewhat grim old bachelor who was advancing slowly toward him along the orchard path.

CHAPTER II.—UNCLE WILL'S OPINION.

Valerie's father, Edmund Herbert, was a younger son of a younger son; a man of ancient family, with far more "blue blood" in his veins than gold in his pockets. In fact, he had little beyond his pay as officer in a crack regiment; but he was a fine looking man, and a noble fellow into the bargain; so, when Valerie St. Clair preferred him to richer admirers, people were not so much surprised; though Valerie's sister, who married the rich Mr. Langley, and was left a wealthy widow, always considered the Herbert alliance "folly."

It was not a folly of long duration. Major Herbert was killed in India when his little daughter was still a child, and his wife did not long survive him.

Then William, the Major's elder brother, took charge of the little one, and brought her up as well as he knew how, which, as he was a recluse, loving his books and his garden, and knowing little of the world and nothing at all about children, was letting her pretty well run wild.

Uncle Will was in reality barely fifty, but he looked ten years older; his hair was iron gray, and his face deeply lined, and he stooped as he walked.

"Ah! Charteris," he cried, catching sight of the young man's figure at the stile; "all alone, eh? Where is the child?"

"She has just left me," returned Louis, with a backward gesture toward the woodland behind him. "She was here a minute ago."

"Why did she run away?" asked Mr. Herbert, unsuspiciously; and, without waiting for an answer, he poked with his stick at a currant-bush, adding: "Looks poor and thin; I must have something done to it; it has hardly borne any fruit this year."

"Yes; it seems to want attention," said Louis, who knew no more about currant-bushes than he did about the source of the Nile, or the Anglo-Indian controversy; but he wanted to conciliate uncle Will.

"Seems to! I should think it did seem to!" observed Mr. Herbert, still poking at the unfortunate bush. "I'll have it pruned and tied up. You'll stay to dinner, of course, Charteris."

They dined early at the Limes.

"I shall be very pleased," said Louis, snapping off a large twig from the hedge near him, and beginning to "whittle" it.

Uncle Will left his currant-bush, and came up to the stile, seating himself on the lowest step thereof, and Louis gathered a little courage. He felt that he could get out what he had to say better when Mr. Herbert was not facing him.

"Very hot to-day," said Uncle Will, removing his hat.

"Very hot!" assented Louis, absently.

There was a pause.

"It is eighty-six degrees in the shaded parlor," said Uncle Will.

"Indeed!" responded Louis, feeling as if it was something like one hundred and twenty degrees out here just now.

He must make a plunge or the dinner-bell would ring, and he might not get another chance that day.

"Mr. Herbert," he began desperately.

"Well?" inquired the recluse, mildly.

He was the most unobservant of men, and therefore of no use in the world to help a lame dog over a stile.

"I wanted," said Louis, flinging away the twig, and clearing his throat—"I wanted to speak to you!"

His voice was husky, his manner agitated.

Uncle Will perceived there was some change, and half turned round, but, without looking up, said, mildly:

"I am ready to listen; what have you to say?"

"I wanted to tell you," stammered Louis, "to say—to—to—speak to you—about—Valerie."

Uncle Will raised his shaggy eyebrows in surprise; but he had not the least suspicion of the truth.

"About Valerie?" he repeated, wheeling round, and looking full in the young man's flushed face. "Well, what about her?"

"Oh! Mr. Herbert, can't you understand? I love her, and she loves me. I want your consent to make her my wife!"

"WHAT!"

Uncle Will rose erect, and stared at the young lover as if he had been an octopus.

But now that the thing had come out, Louis felt bolder, and stood his ground without flinching.

"I repeat," he said, "that I love her, and she has promised to be my wife."

Suddenly Uncle Will's grim features relaxed. He burst into a loud, harsh laugh.

"Upon my word," he said, "a charming idyl! Paul and Virginia over again. And pray when did this child, just out of the pinafores, promise to marry you, who have scarcely more than left school?"

Louis turned scarlet. This kind of banter is, of all things, most trying to the young.

"You forgot," he said, "that I am twenty-two, and Valerie seventeen."

"Very mature ages, certainly! So you put your two silly heads together here—at this stile—a little while ago, and determined to become man and wife. Is that it?"

"Yes," said the young Charteris. "Perhaps I ought to have spoken to you first."

"I rather think you ought; and if you had been older and wiser you would have done it. But it does not much signify. The thing is utterly absurd. Valerie is a child—a mere child; and you have nothing to marry upon."

"I don't ask to marry her *now*," cried Louis, "but only your consent to our engagement."

"Oh! consider yourselves engaged as much as you like!" said Uncle Will, with his harsh, bantering laugh; "it won't hurt you or me; it is utter nonsense, *utter nonsense*, I tell you! A boy and girl! Ha! ha! But don't ask me anything more about marrying for two years to come at least; I won't hear of it; and mind! *I* don't consider there is an engagement. Ridiculous!"

"It is not nonsense to us!" said the young man, with all the fervent confidence of youth. "We can wait, and be faithful to each other."

"Oh, I dare say! Probably, in two years' time you will both have married somebody else."

"No, indeed! Ah! Mr. Herbert, you don't know what love is! I have loved Valerie ever since I knew her."

"All the more reason why you should love somebody else by-and-by. Don't twaddle. Now, say no more about it. There's the dinner-bell, and the soup will get cold if we stop here talking."

He turned away as he spoke, and began walking toward the house, leaving Louis in anything but an amiable or contented frame of mind.

The scornful consent was infinitely worse than refusal. The latter would have lent romance to the situation; the young lovers would have been martyrs to the stern opposition of an unsympathetic uncle; there would have been stolen trysts and clandestine correspondence; but to treat it all as a joke—as a childish freak—too evanescent to be worthy of serious opposition, was infinitely galling, infinitely humiliating.

Poor young Charteris felt completely "sat upon." There was nothing to protest against—no room for heroics. He and Valerie might go on just as they always had done; it didn't matter; they were only "playing at" being lovers, as they used to play at being cavaliers, and fence with hedge-stakes.

The young man was so mortified that he felt more than half inclined to walk off without his dinner, but the thought of Valerie restrained him; besides, such a proceeding would point Uncle Will's taunt, that he was little more than a school-boy.

So in a few minutes he followed Valerie's caustic guardian to the house, and entered the dining-room by the door just as Valerie came in through the window.

Uncle Will was already seated at the table, so the girl could only glance in her lover's face, and what she read there puzzled her.

Louis had evidently spoken to Mr. Herbert. What answer had he obtained? Not downright refusal, or he would not be here.

She looked covertly at her uncle, but his features were unrevealing. So Valerie was obliged to postpone her curiosity until after dinner.

Uncle Will was not a man of many words, at the best of times, and at meals he was more than usually silent, there was nothing, therefore, in his taciturnity today to indicate the state of his mind about the subject so momentous to the young people.

That he had, perhaps, dismissed it as not worth thinking about, did not occur to either of them.

Louis did not seem very lively, and Valerie, whose vivacity was not easily crushed, took up the parable.

"There'll be grand doings at Donnington, Louis," she said.

"Will there?" he asked, rousing himself. "Why?"

"Didn't you know," cried the girl, opening her great, liquid, gray eyes wide, "that the —th and three companions of the —th regiment are quartered there? The —th is a crack regiment, you know, and there will be balls, and fun generally for certain."

Valerie, a soldier's daughter, took a keen interest in military matters, and was quite an authority on all things pertaining to the army.

Donnington, a small county town a few miles from the hamlet of Welford, had recently been erected into a military centre; and Valerie knew, before anybody else in Welford, what regiments, or parts of regiments, had been quartered in the town.

"I didn't know it," was Louis' reply to the girl; "and as for the fun—we shan't be in it, so it doesn't affect us one way or the other."

"I wish we could be!" observed Valerie, ruefully. "I *should* love to go to a ball—and a military ball, too! It would be so brilliant—such a feast of color!"

Her cheek flushed, her eyes glowed.

Louis bit his lip as he looked at the lovely face opposite to him. He had no desire to see her the centre of an admiring throng of dashing military men.

"Precious puppies, those officers generally are!" he said, drily, forgetting Major Herbert for the moment.

Valerie flushed high.

"Are they?" she exclaimed, hotly. "They are as good as other men, and much better than some. The Duke of Wellington preferred the 'puppies,' as you call them; and in the Crimea——"

"Hold hard!" interrupted Louis, laughing, but somewhat dismayed, too, by this outburst, "don't give me such a fusillade—I meant no harm—I really forgot—I must be careful what I say about soldiers, I know."

"Yes, you must!" said Valerie, mollified, but still a little resentful.

"What is the matter?" asked uncle Will, for the first time perceiving that something was going on.

"Nothing!" said Valerie, generously. "We were only talking about the garrison at Donnington."

"Has the garrison arrived?"

"Yes; the day before yesterday. And I wish we knew someone at Donnington. I want to go to a dance."

"Very natural at your age," said uncle Will, looking at the animated face with a growing impression that Valerie *was* singularly beautiful, "but you are too young for such things yet."

"Amy Linwood went to her first ball when she was seventeen."

"Amy Linwood was brought up in London," said Mr. Herbert, oracularly, but illogically; then he added, hastily:

"Besides, my dear, you would have to go to Donnington in a carriage, and we could not afford that!"

"No!" said Valerie, half sighing, "and we don't know anybody."

So the matter was settled; but none the less did Valerie long to go to a ball—especially a military ball!

CHAPTER III.—ABOUT THE BALL.

"And how can one get up a ball in a stupid little hole of a place in which there are not a dozen eligible girls?"

"Do' know, I'm sure; but Beauregard and Mrs. Fanshawe have set their minds on it, so it'll be managed *somehow*."

The speakers were a couple of young officers who were sitting smoking by an open window looking on the parade ground at Donnington Barracks. The window belonged to the sitting room of Major Frank Travers' quarters; and the Major himself, a jolly, jovial-looking fellow, with fair hair, and light, laughing blue eyes, lounged on one chair with his feet on another. His companion, seated on the edge of a table, was Harry Dallas, lieutenant in the same regiment, a handsome young fellow of five-and-twenty, who had fleshed his sword in the Afghan campaign under General Roberts.

"Beauregard has set his mind on it," repeated the Major. "Then, my boy, I believe you, the plan will be carried out. He is the most determined fellow I ever met, and Mrs. Fanshawe will just follow his lead—he always gets the women on his side."

"You're jealous!" said Dallas, laughing, for the jolly Major was the last man to be guilty of anything so contemptible.

"Not I. I shall bless most fervently the man who can bring about any excitement in a place like this. Why, hang it all! there's nothing to do here—*nothing*—not a theatre, not even a music-hall; the circulating library has only historical novels, published between 1849 and 1850. They gravely offered my man 'The Gowrie Plat,' when I sent him for a novel yesterday! The idea of sending men to idle away their time in such a rat-hole!"

"There's lovely country round about," observed Dallas, by way of a *solatium*.

"Oh! very well for you and Beauregard; you enjoy yourselves when other fellows are frizzling; but it's too hot for walking or riding—and then the evenings!"

"Yes, the evenings!" echoed Harry, taking a fresh cigar. "But the ball?"

"Oh, ay, the ball. Well, has Beauregard, or anyone else, an idea where the girls are to come from? So far as I can at present make out there are" (counting on his fingers) "the rector's daughters, two, both plain by the way; curate's daughter, one, rather pretty; daughter of another parson, one; daughters of a retired something in a big red house just outside the town, four, two very pretty; then there are the few service daughters—matrons I haven't counted. Altogether, we shall muster under twenty girls, two or three young matrons, and half-a-dozen fogys."

"Perhaps Mrs. Fanshawe reckons to import some girls."

"Where from? From London in the height of the season!"

The Major groaned at the thought of his exile from the glories of the Metropolitan June. "No, no! the recruits must come from the surrounding country—the bulk of 'em, at any rate."

"Somebody said there were some very good people scattered about in country seats," said Dallas, thoughtfully.

"Indeed! who's somebody? Does he know these parts?"

"I forgot who it was. Oh! Ludlam. He's a ——shire man, and he was going up yesterday evening to dine at the General's. So I dare say he gave Mrs. Fanshawe valuable information."

"Maybe," said the Major graciously, "there was a council of war. Was Beauregard at the General's, do you know?"

"No, I don't know where he was last night."

"Scouring the country in search of adventure, perhaps."

"No chance of adventure in this awfully civilized country!" replied Harry Dallas, ruefully. "If they keep us here long we shall have to set a few houses and hayricks on fire for sheer mischief."

Just then there was a knock at the door.

"Come in!" cried the Major, and in walked Lieutenant Ludlam.

"Hallo, old fellow!" exclaimed Travers, with a wink at Dallas. "What's up? Any news?"

"About the ball, you mean?" said Ludlam—a very young, somewhat "la-di-da" type of man; but usually voted "not half a bad fellow," though much roasted for his affections.

"*Of course!*" assented Travers and Dallas in a breath. The former added, "Who talks about anything else?"

"Ah, well," said Ludlam, seating himself, and stroking his upper lip, "the mattah is pretty well settled. There are several good sets about here—the Rawlings, the Mortons, the—ah—Chantrells, and one or two other families—and Mrs. Fanshawe arranged last night to call upon them. So we shall be bettah off for partners than might have been anticipated."

"Well done!" exclaimed Travers, rubbing his hands, "and come worse to worse we must ask some of the girls at the linen-draper's in the High Street. Very pretty, two or three of 'em."

"You're not serious, Major?" said Ludlam, who never understood a joke.

In walked Lieutenant Ludlam.

"'Pon my honor, I am. Why!" turning to Dallas, "what a lark it would be! How Beauregard would turn up his long-descended nose when he was introduced to Miss Bombazine."

Harry laughed uproariously; but Ludlam looked a little disgusted.

The —th was a very aristocratic regiment and held its head high, so that the idea of its inviting *employes* to its festivities was a particularly good joke; to which, however, Travers, seeing that Ludlam took it seriously, adhered stoutly; and when at last the young man took his leave, a little stiffly, the merry Major nearly fell off his chair with laughter.

"Dallas!" he spluttered; "Dallas, it'll kill me! That fellow has swallowed it whole! He'll go and tell Beauregard that I mean to try and smuggle in a milliner's girl! Won't Beau chaff him! Ah, I shall have a fit."

Dallas laughed almost as much; and when they were a little calmed down, Harry suggested a visit to Beauregard's quarters, to ascertain (if haply that officer was to be found "at home") fuller particulars concerning the momentous ball, which at present occupied so prominent a place in the minds of the officers of the —th.

But what are men to do in a dull country town? Though Donnington folks considered their town rather lively than otherwise, and some of the more sober inhabitants sighed over the presence of a garrison, and looked askance at scarlet coats and gold lace, "turning the heads of all the girls," they said; but withal, these good people did not forget to make profit out of the evil they deprecated. Perhaps they considered themselves justified in "spoiling the Egyptians."

CHAPTER IV.—FOR WEAL OR WOE.

"Do you say you're going over to Donnington this afternoon, missy?" asked Molly, the Herbert's sole domestic, one day, when the sun hung in a copper sky, and there was scarcely a breath stirring.

Though Donnington was only four miles off, and Valerie thought nothing of walking there and back, she did not often go to the town; there was nothing there very attractive, and its thin stream of dull life was rather depressing than enlivening.

Just now, however, Valerie thought there might be something to see; Donnington was waking up a little, and the girl's heart was stirring within her with the desire to share in the life that was moving through the erst dull streets. She might come across a company of soldiers marching somewhere, with band playing. What a treat to see the scarlet coats again, and hear the martial music, which used to be her childhood's delight! Valerie felt as if all soldiers were her friends; and she wanted to see them.

"Why not go to Donnington, Molly?" she asked.

"It looks so much like thunder, miss," said Molly, pummelling away at some flour, with which she was making a cake.

"Oh! it looked like that all yesterday, and nothing came of it," said Valerie.

"So it did, missy. Maybe you want to see the soldiers, eh?"

"Ay, that I do," replied the girl, frankly. "I am going to get some pencils; but I could do without them for a few days."

"Pity you weren't a boy, missy; you'd have gone into the army for certain. Well, don't be havin' any of them young officers fallin' in love with you!"

"Molly! what an idea!"

"Lor', miss," said Molly, "they've got eyes!"

"But, Molly, you know——"

"Oh, yes! I know," said Molly, drily. "You're engaged to Mr. Charteris—more's the pity! Now run off, if you *are* a-goin', and don't be late home."

"I am going; but, Molly," said Valerie, with a perplexed look in her beautiful eyes, "why do you say it is a pity?"

"Why do I say what's a pity?" returned Molly, who used the freedom of an old and faithful servant, "that you're engaged to Mr. Charteris? Why, because you're too young to know your own mind, and you ought to do better. Now, I ain't goin' to say no more. Run off, missy."

Valerie turned slowly, and went out thoughtfully. Again that puzzled, wistful feeling came over her, as at the stile the other day, and more than once since. Was she too young to know her own mind? But no, no, it was wicked to have such a doubt! She did love Louis dearly, dearly.

She put on her hat, and ran out down the long garden into the lane beyond, and started off at a brisk pace for Donnington, wishing that Louis could be with her; but his father's place, where he lived, was two miles the other side of Welford, and Valerie did not feel inclined to defer her visit to Donnington.

It is certain that if any of the officers were about in the streets of the town, this girl in the white serge, with her glorious golden hair, her great soft eyes and exquisite face, would create no small sensation among them. But Valerie, in her innocence, only thought of seeing, not of being seen; and went on with her light, dancing step, heedless of the burning heat that should have warned her, not noticing the gathering clouds on the horizon.

The way through the fields and lanes was pleasant, and Valerie's thoughts went dancing on before her, so that she was blind and deaf to external things in a manner rare with her; for she was familiar with every bird that flew, and every tree that grew, and every flower that blossomed. Presently she began to sing, in her fresh, sweet young voice:

"Will ye gang to the hielands, Lizzie Lindsay?
Will ye gang to the hielands wi' me?
Will ye gang to the hielands, Lizzie Lindsay,
My bride and my darling to be?"

Here she stopped and knelt to gather a bunch of wild hyacinths that grew by the stile she was about to cross into a lane beyond. As she rose, putting the flowers into her dress, she was startled by a low rumbling sound, that made her cast a hasty glance westward.

A vast bank of inky, lurid clouds stretched to right and left as far as the eye could see, sweeping upward and onward at a rate that must obscure the whole arch of heaven in another twenty minutes; and even as the girl paused, with a frightened throb of her young heart, the thunder rolled out again, louder and longer.

Valerie's position was one of considerable danger. There was no shelter, she knew, nearer than Donnington on the one side, and Welford on the other; and behind her were fields and lanes, bordered by hedges intersected with trees; before her, a lane lined by high hedges.

But only a moment did she pause, for Donnington was now nearer to her than Welford by nearly half a mile; and a great part of the way to Welford was through fields, which heavy rains would speedily convert into a quagmire; whereas, the remainder of the route to Donnington was by road.

Valerie almost vaulted over the stile, and began running along the land beyond; but, as she ran, she felt a big drop come pat on her hat; then another and another, and then there was a roll of thunder, that seemed to crash right over her head, like a salvo of artillery.

It deafened her to another sound that was coming on behind her, the clatter of horse's hoofs, and a man's voice shouting to her; but as the thunder died away, and the girl dropped into a walk, breathed by her running, she heard the swift hoof-strokes, and in the same instant the voice shouted to her again.

She stopped and turned, with a flash of hope in her heart, and saw, only a few yards from her now, a bay horse, coming on at a swift gallop, ridden by a tall man, wearing a short military coat, which, as it flew back, showed the gleam of the scarlet uniform beneath.

In that one glance Valerie saw that the rider was not a trooper, but an officer—a gentleman; the next moment he drew rein, and bent down a singularly handsome face to the girl, with an involuntary flash of wondering admiration in his brilliant dark eyes at the rare loveliness they beheld.

"Quick!" he cried, "there is no time to lose!" The rain was falling fast, and as he spoke the lightning flashed out from the clouds. "Give me your hands—put your foot on mine, and mount before me—come!" for she shrank back, flushing a little, yet not afraid.

The speaker's face was one any woman would trust instinctively.

"You're not afraid of me?" he said, smiling—such a sweet, bright smile! "Come, your hands!"

She put her little hands in his, placed her foot on his, and he lifted her up before him.

"Why! you're a feather-weight," he said, hastily unfastening his cloak; but Valerie exclaimed.

"Oh, please don't—oh, don't do that!"

He only laughed, and put the cloak over her shoulders, then he passed his right arm firmly round the slender form.

The next moment he drew rein and bent down.

"You must hold on to me," he said, with that bright smile, that had in it so much of tenderness, too. "You won't mind, will you? No ceremony in thunderstorms, you know."

Valerie was obliged to laugh, though she could not help coloring, too; but she obeyed instructions, as a soldier's daughter should, and clasped her white arms about her cavalier's neck.

"That's right," said he, "now then, Prince."

And off went Prince, nothing loth.

And down came the rain, "cats and dogs," and the lightning flashed, and the thunder rolled; but somehow Valerie did not care any longer—for her own sake. This was grand fun—a real adventure! And she had a happy sense of security with this handsome, gentle-voiced soldier, who held her so firmly, yet so tenderly, and seemed to accept the whole thing so much as a matter of course, that Valerie almost felt the same.

"How very—very kind you are!" she said, after a few minutes, with a half-timid glance up into the noble face above her. "But, oh! you are getting so wet."

He glanced down into the sweet eyes (they instantly drooped), and smiled.

"If a good drenching would hurt me," he said. "I shouldn't be here to take care of you; and as for the other, don't you suppose it's a great pleasure to me to be able to help you?"

"You are very good to find it a pleasure."

"Am I? Keep the cloak well round you, and hide your eyes from the lightning. Are you frightened?"

"No, not a bit, now."

"But you were frightened, poor child?"

"Yes, I was frightened," said Valerie, drawing a quick breath; "it is so awesome to be alone in a thunderstorm."

The soldier shuddered, and instinctively tightened his clasp of the fragile form at the thought of what might have happened to this delicate young creature, left to struggle alone through the pitiless storm.

"I might never have reached Donnington but for you," said the girl, gratefully, feeling the shudder, the closer clasp, and divining the man's thought.

"Don't talk of it," he said, hastily, a little huskily. A minute later: "We are not far now, thank Heaven! for your sake."

"And yours, too," said Valerie, in perfect good faith.

His! As if he would not rather the two miles had been ten, to ride on with this winsome fairy in his arms, clinging to him, the golden head resting against him, the exquisite face close to his own! He would be less than man, and certainly less than soldier, who felt otherwise. No; for the sake—of hers only, he was glad they were nearing the town; for himself, he grudged every yard of ground.

"Do you live in Donnington?" he asked, not answering the girl's last remark.

"No, I live at Welford—nearly four miles behind us. I was walking to Donnington when the storm came on."

"Where, then, shall I set you down? Don't start," he added, laughing, "we will dismount before we actually enter the town."

Valerie laughed, too.

"Oh, of course," she said, "but I—I have no friends in Donnington. I must take shelter in a shop until the storm is over."

"What! wet as you are? Impossible! I will take you to our General's wife, Mrs. Fanshawe, she will be in her element, taking care of a storm-drenched young lady."

"Oh, please no—you must not, *indeed!*" cried Valerie. "I am quite a stranger to her. Oh, you must not!"

"But I must," said he, smiling at her distress, which was infinitely witching. "Do you imagine I could put you inside some shop and leave you there all drenched for cold and fever to soak into you? Come worse to worse, the wife of one of my men should look after you; but I shall take you to Mrs. Fanshawe. She is a friend of mine. I am afraid there is nothing for you but the soldier's virtue of obedience."

"I ought to have it by inheritance," said Valerie, smiling.

"How? Are you a soldier's daughter?" asked the other, with an eagerness that the girl might have felt as flattering had she been more of a coquette.

"Yes," she said, proudly, coloring a little. "I am Major Herbert's daughter."

"Herbert! Edmund Herbert?"

The girl's eyes flashed.

"Yes; did you know him?" she asked, quickly.

"Not personally; but every soldier knows his name, and honors it." What a look the words won him from those beautiful

A MOTHER'S SACRIFICE.

Her Noble Efforts to Save Her Little Boy By Skin Grafting.

Ten year-old Hyman Muench set fire to his clothing while playing with matches at his home, in New York, on October 28, and was burned so badly on the top of his head and on his chest and stomach that the skin had refused to grow

About a fortnight ago the surgeons of Bellevue Hospital, in which the little fellow is a patient, agreed that the only way of covering the exposed surface was by grafting upon the skin of some healthy person.

When Hyman's mother visited him on Sunday she was told of this decision, with which was coupled the suggestion that she was quite healthy enough to fill the bill. Although told that the process would perhaps detain her at the hospital a week or more, beside being unpleasant, she at once caught at the idea, and, having snceeeded in getting a friend to care for her remaining children, she reported for skingrafting duty at the hospital on Wednesday afternoon.

The initial operation was performed Thursday afternoon. Both mother and child were put under the influence of ether and the laborious process of transplanting skin from the thigs and iegs of the mother to the body of the child in tiny portions was begun. The surgeons worked rapidly however, and before they had finished an area of exposed flesh more than a foot long and nearly ten inches wide had been covered with the mother's skin.

A space was left uncovered in the middle to allow the skin to expand moothly. Neither Mrs. Muench nor Hyman seemed the worse for the operation, and it was thought that the rest of the body and the exposed part of the skull could be covered in the second operation. In that event Mrs Muench will be able to quit the hospital within a week, but the child will be detained a pctient another month.

LATE NEWS CONDENSED.

Tewfik Pacha's Death Likely to Lead to Several Political Complications.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—The English will never find a more docile tool than the late Khedive, who died in Cairo this morning, and whose reign will be associated in history with their usurpation of authority in Egypt.

His death has great political importance to Europe. It will raise the whole Egyptian question.

France will in all likelihood make Tewfik's death a pretext for demanding the evacuation of Egyptian territory.

England will certainly decline to budge on the ground of the great youth and inexperience of the new ruler, Abbas Pacha.

Europe will be split into two camps in the general issue. In one camp will be found England and the triple alliance. In the other we shall see France, Russia and Turkey.

Taken in connection with the present English intrigues in Morocco and the rumored landing of British troops at Tangiers the question is disquieting.

Egypt almost caused a European war in 1840.

It is to be hoped that it will not lead to one at the present juncture.

Abbas, Tewfik's successor is said to be anti-English in his tendencies.

GALLENT RESCUE AT SEA.

A Philadelphia Steamship Saves the Crew of the Laura Emma.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—Captain Nicholson, of the Philadelphia steamship Astrea, arrived at Dartmount late last night, bringing the crew of the American schooner Laura Emma, which was abandoned at sea December 13, when in mid Atlantic.

The Laura Emma, under command of Captain Ribble, left Cardiff for St. Johns, N. F., on September 12, last, but met with such terrible storms that she had to run for Falmounth. She sailed from thence November 4, last, and for nearly a month met a succession of head winds which finally culminated in a fearful hurricane. After vainly battling with the storm, the wearied-out crew gave up all hopes.

For days they had been reduced to eating raw pork and water-soaked biscuit, and at last even this supply failed, as the vessel's hold fiilled and all the provisions were submerged. Fortunately the Astrea have in sight and took off the men just as the vessel was foundering, notwithstanding a heavy sea running.

A Terrific Gas Explosion.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., January 8.—A terrific explosion of gas occurred in No. 9 vein, at the Nelson shaft, this morning, resulting in the instant death of a laborer, the fatal injury of a miner and a slight burning of the inside boss and the inside superintendent. The victims are Paul Grunzki, single laborer, killed; Philip Desert, single miner, fatally injured; George Steele, inside superintendent, hands and face burned; Fred English, inside boss, injured about the head and body.

THE DEAR OLD GIBBIES.

JIBLY—I know why they call this leap year.

SIBLY—Why?

JIBLY—Because it makes all the old maids jump for joy.

A woman is apt to make her influence felt about the time she asks her husband for a new winter hat.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { A.A.—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for

Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,

and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 115 William St., New York.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE OF PROF. HARRIS' PASTILLES FOR THE CURE OF

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY

WEAK MEN

(VITALLY WEAK). Made so by too close application to business or study; severe mental strain or grief; SEXUAL EXCESSES in middle life, or vicious habits contracted in youth.

WEAK MEN ARE VICTIMS TO NERVOUS DEBILITY or EXHAUSTION, WASTING WEAKNESS, INVOLUNTARY LOSSES with EARLY DECAY in YOUNG and MIDDLE AGED; lack of vim, vigor, and strength, with sexual organs impaired and weakened prematurely in approaching old age.

WHEN WE SAY CURE We speak from knowledge of PERMANENT RESULTS in many thousand cases treated and cured in past twelve years. As evidence of our faith in Prof. Harris' Free TRIAL SOLUBLE MEDICATED PASTILLES, we offer eight days trial ABSOLUTELY FREE, All men, young or old, suffering from this prevalent trouble should send their address so we can furnish questions to be answered, that we may know the true condition of each case and prepare medicine to effect a prompt cure. Located in New York (after 12 years at St. Louis), we offer all a chance to be cured by the celebrated Pastille Treatment.

THE HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mfg. Chemists, 99 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.
ESTABD 1879. INCORPD 1890. CAPITAL $25,000.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKERS

This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, Free. A. J. Tower, Boston.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St., below Green PHILADELPHIA.

Regular registered Physician and Surgeon, Graduate of the best Colleges. The acknowledged most successful specialist for speedy, safely and permanently curing

SPECIAL DISEASES,

of both sexes, by an entirely new discovery. BLOOD POISON discharges etc., obstinate hard or soft ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, swellings, inflammations. Bladder, Kidney, Heart, Lung, Liver, stomach, mouth, throat, nose, carry decay, debility, loss of mental and physical strength, melancholy, pains from excesses or youthful errors. Cure is positive and lasting relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days, no experiment but skill and science. Do not be humbugged by deceiving advertisements but call or write and be saved. $15,000 will be paid to any advertising Doctor or Quacks who can show as many hopeless cases cured as I can. Send 2 cents stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials, exposing quacks and advice to all sufferers and those contemplating marriage. Office Hours—Every Day from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M., Evenings 6—8, Wednesday & Saturday Evenings from 6—10, Sundays from 9—12. Strictly confidential.

FOR REFERENCE see Wed. and Sat. Philadelphia Times.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

PRICE 50 CTS.

IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.

may7-1y

Many little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Ross, Toledo, Ohio. See Cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

WHAT THE WIND CAN DO

DEATH IN A CYCLONE.

The Village of Fayetteville, Ga., Struck by a Terrific Wind Storm.

Fayetteville, Ga., was visited by a cyclone Tuesday night, which left death and destruction behind it. The first house struck was that of Mr. J. W. Graham. One of his little children, Kate Graham, was killed, and the wind completely demolished his dwelling, outhouses and gin. It blew down the school building and part of Mrs. Brown's dwelling.

The dwelling of Mrs. Henerson was destroyed, and her son-in-law, Will Travis, was blown 400 yards from the house and killed. His wife and their 1-day-old baby was seriously injured.

T. F. Garrison's dwelling was next struck and torn to pieces, injuring its owner and every member of his family, none of them seriously. Mr. Knox and his wife who were boarding at Garrison's are now in a critical conditton owing to injuries received from falling timbers. A large frame ware house was blown to pieces. A scantling was blown through the house of T. J. Mitchell, and his family narrowly escaped being killed.

The dead are Sallie Graham, William Travis, and a negro and John Evans. The wounded are Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Henderson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Graham and their two daughters and son, Lillian and Bertha Rus, Mr. and Mrs. Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Garrison, Tom Kerlin and Tom Neusoin.

This and That.

Edwin Arnold says: "Everything is possible for women. I do not believe in the inferiority of women."

A Mexican has unearthed a box of gold worth $10,000 in Bunham, Tex. Santa Anna is said to have buried it.

Mayor Washburne of Chicago has three children born on St. Patrick's day, July 4 and Christmas Day.

A Philadelphia baker treats the conductor and passengers of a car that passes his shop at 2 o'clock every morning to a hot loaf of bread.

James Stewart of Horton, Mich., has a specimen of an unknown new variety of apple which he picked about nineteen months ago and which is still perfectly sound.

Cuba's paper dollar is worth forty-eight cents in gold. There are still men in America who would like to inflate our currency until it has the same relative value.

Ought we not to be profoundly grateful to Mexico for solving the Mormon problem for us, by offering inducements to the men of many wives to emigrate to that country?

The King of Ashantee is allowed 3,333 wives. Many of them are the daughters of the chiefs of tributary tribes over which the King has jurisdiction, and are sent to him as hostages.

If you want a lovely odor in your rooms break off branches of the Norway spruce and arrange them in a large jug well filled with water. In a few days tender, pale green branches feather out, soft and cool to the touch and giving the delightful health giving odor.

One good result of the Chili war excitement, is Our Navy has been placed in a much more effective condition than ever before. And the administration and the people at large, have awakened to the fact that, this country needs additional coast defences, and a navy that will cause other nations to respect us.

Our navy is not equal to the navies of most of the European nations. Even effete Spain and Italy whose populations combined do not equal ours, each have a navy superior to ours. And that fact alone, has caused them to bluster and threaten us.

So far, nothing has come of their bragadocio, but there is nothing that forces respect, and prevents difficulties, like beirg prepared and ready for all emergencies.

This is a great, powerful, wealthy nation,—fully able to construct necessary defences and vessels, and we have plenty of competent engineers, artificers, officers, seamen and soldiers to place ourselves in position that will commend the respect of the world.

Then if the nations of Europe get into a war, or should some foreign enemy see fit to wage war with us, we can take care of our commerce and our coasts. It is cheaper and safer to be ready, and have no war, than to have war and not be ready.

Opposed to the Plan.

WASHINGTON, January 8.—Senor Romero, the Mexican minister has intimated to Secretary Blaine that President Diaz will make a formal application to President Harrison to allow the Mexican troops to cross the line in pursuit of Garza, Mexico granting the same privilege to the United States troops. Secretary Blaine is understood to be opposed to the proposition as establishing a dangerous precedent in the treatment of political offenders.

Mr. Blain Quite Well.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 8.—Dr. Hyatt, Mr. Blaine's physician, did not call on his distinguishde patient to-day. The doctor said this afternoon that he had not visited him since last evening, when he had fully recovered from the attack the day before. He then considered the secretary so well that he told him he would not call again unless requested. The attack was brought on by indiscretion in diet and lack of exercise, and with prudence in these respects it would not occur again. Dr. Hyatt, in conclusion, said he regarded the secretary's general health as very good.

THE MEANEST MAN.

A SPECIMEN ACT OF AN INDIVIDUAL ENTITLED TO A PRIZE.

The meanest man ever seen in Chicago lost a bocketbook containing $300 at the Santa Fe depot as he was changing cars. A car-inspector picked it up, and shortly after met a pompous individual, who seemed considerably flurried.

"Have you lost anything, sir?" asked the inspector, touching the visor of his cap

"Yes; my pocketbook with $300 in it."

"I have found a pocketbook," said the inspector. "Can you describe your property?"

"Certainly." And as the description tallied the book was handed over.

"You appear like an honest man," and the gratified recoveror of his lost wealth, "but I guess I'd better count the money."

"All right, sir. You'll find it all there."

So, in the presence of the inspector, the money was deliberately counted. None was missing.

"Well, you seem to be a pretty honest fellow," came from the pompous individual as he pocketed the money, "and I suppose I ought to give you something. Here is 5 cents to get a glass of beer with."

Then he got on the train, and the inspector threw the nickel after him.—Toledo *Blade*

Held up a Train as a Joke.

Passengers Scared and the Joker Goes to the Workhouse.

The Hulton Express on the Allegheny Valley railroad was held up at 11:30 Tuesday night, and the passengers badly frightened. When the train reached Twenty-eighth street, in Pittsburg limits, a stranger appeared at one of the doors of the ladies' car with a brace of bulldog revolvers and commanded the passengers to hold up their hands.

There was a general uplifting of the hands while many of the passengers crouched under the seats, and a few attempted to escape from the rear end.

When forty-third street was reached the man was overpowered from behind and taken prisone He gave the name of H. C. Campbell, and said that it was a drunk en joke Wednesday morning he was sent to the workhouse for thirty days.

TO SAVE HER LOVER.

A Woman Perjures Herself and Convicts an Innocent Man.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 7.—A sensation was caused by a curious case which will confirm the King of Belgium in his resolution never to santion capital punishment.

A man named Nouters last month was sentenced to five years penal servitude for attemptingto rob and strangle an old lady He was condemned on the evidence of the lady's servant, who swore to his identity. This morning the servant called on the Procureur du Roi and confessed she had perjured herself to save the real criminal, her lover, who had threatened to kill her if she betrayed him.

Nouters was at once set at liberty, with an apology for the judicial error committed. The guilty man was arrested.

Anarchy in Tan iers.

TANGIERS, Jan. 7.—The town and province of Tangiers is in an absolute state of anarchy, and the Basha cowers within the Cathedral. Sir Charles Enan Smith, the British Minister, sent an ultimatum to the Minister of Foreign Affairs that unless the Sultan took energetic measures to defend the town English sailors would be landed.

The Minister replied that 400 cavalrymen were within two days march of the town, and also 1000 foot soldiers were coming from Fez. French, Spanish and Italian residents resent the vigorous action of the English, believing that the British Minister wishes to avail himself of the local trouble to repeat the coup here he played in Zanzibar.

French and Italian war-ships are hourly expected. The British vessels, Thunderer, Gosshawk and Grumbler have boats ready to land blue jackets at any moment. The rest of the British fleet is believed to be anchored off Cape Sportee, ten miles distant.

Anarchy in Tangiers.

London, January 8.—Absolute anarchy reigns in the town and province of Tangier. The British minister, Sir Charles Evensmith, has sent an ultimatum to the minister of foreigh affairs to the effect that unless the sultan took energetic measures to defend the town English sailors would be landed. The minister replied that a large body of troops was comiug from Fez. The French, Spanish and Italian residents resent the vigerous action of the English, believing that they are taking advantage of the local trouble to make a coup demain. The Italian and French warships are expected hourly. The British vassels, three in number, have their boats ready to land blue jackets at a moment's notice.

AT THE BALL.

MISS BUDD—If Miss Huggus dosen't stop dancing she'll be all out of breath pretty soon.

GLIMPSING—And I should say that short pants would not become her a little bit.

DUDE.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE

CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Be sure you get the genuine.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Many little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Ross, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

TOBACCO

This standard brand of plug tobacco is acknowledged to be the best chew and the largest piece for the money in the market. *Vinco tin tag on each lump.* Its extensive sale for many years has established its reputation. There is nothing better. Try it. For sale by dealers and grocers.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully, WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.

Respectfully, OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 12, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.

Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 5, '90.

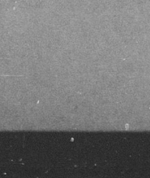
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.

I remain yours, MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

FOR MEN ONLY!



For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young, Robust MANHOOD Fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Also infallible HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

IF YOU ARE CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Professional Cards.

E. E. CHAMBERS, Attorney-at-Law. Office at No. 16 Crider's Ex., Allegheny street. All business promptly attended to. 17-12-1y

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-1y

WILLIAM I SWOOPE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 1 y61y First Building, Bellefonte Pa

CLEMENT DALE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Crider's new building corner of Allegheny and High streets. 16 45 tf

J. G. LOTZ, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy. ja471-1y

S. D. RAY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office on High street. 13-2tf

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER. HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 14-1y-13

Insurance.

W. H. MUSSER, General Agent UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE CO Office, north west corner of Diamond, Room 4, Crider's Building, in office with Clement Dale, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Sept. 3-1y.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER. (Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte.

WM. MILLS FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen in der Centre county bank building High street Bellefonte, Pa

ELECTRIC BELLS.—Door and Table Bells, Annunciators, and all kinds of Electrical Supplies constantly on hand. Will as pleased to give estimates E R RANKIN m10-1y Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa

EMORY E. HERR, Special Agent PENN MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO of Philadelphia. Incorporated 1847. PURELY MUTUAL. ALL POLICIES HAVE LOAN VALUES, Surplus—$1,537,300.83 Assets—$15,992,329. Office—"HARRIS BLOCK," next door to Dr. Hafer's Dental Parlors, Bellefonte, Pa.

PATENTS, PENSIONS, CLAIMS. Send for INVENTOR'S GUIDE, or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for digest of Pension and Bounty laws. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

IRVIN HOUSE LOCK HAVEN, PA.—The home of Commercial men. The paradise for the weary traveler, and the best hotel to stop at in Lock Haven. Free bus to and from the trains. S. WOODS CALDWELL, Prop

Physicians and Dentists.

THOS. C. VAN TRIES, M. D., Has located permanently in Bellefonte Office No. 15, North Spring St. 21 426m

H. K. HOY, M. D., Oculist & Aurist, 24 High Street, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office Hours—7—9 A. M., 1—2 & 7—8 P. M. Defective Vision Carefully Corrected. Spectacles and Eye Glasses Furnished. O-21-tf

$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business Spare moments may be profitally employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2800 Main Street Richmond, Va; 4-19-1y

IT'S SPORTS! IT'S SPICY! IT'S SPUNKEE NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA. All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY Life in New York Graphically Illustrated. Breezy but respectable. $4.00 FOR A YEAR, $2.00 FOR SIX MONTHS Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS, 3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY. Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW. Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington D. C. my2-dawln

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PA.,

A Weekly Political and Family Journal

CIRCULATION THROUGHOUT CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

REGULAR ADVERTISING RATES. Twetny cents a line for each insertion.

Annual and Six Months' Contracts at Special Rates

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ONE YEAR.....$1.50
SIX MONTHS.....75
THREE MONTHS.....40

If paid Strictly in advance the REPUBLICAN and Philadelphia *Weekly Press* One Year...$1.50

Salutatory.

The undersigned are now the publishers and proprietors of the Bellefonte DAILY NEWS and *Republican*. And in accordance with the time honored custom, when strangers come to the front, we make our best bow to the public, and offer a kindly greeting to one and all. The papers will continue to be Republican in politics, and will at all times advocate and defend Republican principles and doctrines, and stand firmly for the right as it appears from our stand point. We are not here for the purpose of waging a personal warfare against those who may differ with us in opinions, but will undertake to calmly and with dignity, discuss the questions of the day and the times.

We will not at this time indulge in profuse promises, but will say, we hope to make both papers worthy of place in the households of the county. We hope, by diligence, industry and fair dealing, to win and retain the confidence and respect of the community. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the people of the city and surrounding country.

To all our patrons, friends, and the rest of mankind, we wish a happy and prosperous New Year.

BEERS & DILLEN.

TARIFF.

Our democratic friends can find rome interesting reading in the Bureau of statistics of exports of merchandise.

The Free Traders have been telling the farmers that McKinley's tariff would bring ruination upon them. That it would prevent us from selling our products to other nations. That our imports would exceed our exports. Balance of trade would be against us, causing a drain on our gold to settle balances.

But the Bureau shows that our exports for September were $81,845,005. For October $101,877,436. And for November $110,000,000, making a total of $293,722 441 for three months prior to December 1, '91 For November alone a net balance as against exports of $45,000,000, and for the three months of nearly $103,000,000.

This shows a direct profit to the agriculturist that exceeds anything known ever before in this country. These statements and the statement that the Kansas farmers have paid off some $15,000,000 of their mortgaged indebtedness and are still at it at the rate of $1,000,000 a month, is cold comfort for the calamity shriekers, and should serve as a wet blanket on their howling and misrepresentations.

THAT DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY.

The democrats are beginning to realize they have an elephant on their hands in the shape of a ponderous majority in Congress.

The democratic leaders are noted for blundering, and they have good cause to fear that their unwieldly majority in the house, will be the means of producing several stumbling blocks for somebody to blunder over. The signs already presage disaster, if not serious wreck.

The bitter fight over the chairmanship, has left wounds, that it will be difficult to heal, and will leave deep scars if ever healed. They may patch up a truce, and possibly smooth matters down for awhile.

But patched up truces as a rule, seldom last long and the slumbering fires of passion and hatred, can easily be fanned into a flame. Danger lurks in every move made by the defeated candidates for the speakership. Besides, with their majority they can pass through the house, almost anything they see fit. And the fear is they will crowd through some measure that will present them in their true light, and show them up to the people.

The fear is well founded. It is to be expected that they will.

The republicans will not grieve over it, if they do. It is their possum and they can cook him as they please. There is one consolation, however, for the people. The Senate and a level headed republican President stands between them and the people, and will prevent any vicious, unwise or dangerous legislation enacted by the lower house, from becoming laws of the land. With these bulwarks of defence between them and danger, the masses can rest in security, and laugh at the blunders that are almost certain to be made.

A TEN CENT CONGRESS.

Economy is just now, the word that paralyzes the Democrats, and seems to be a little worse for them to spell or pronounce than reciprocity.

During the last session of Congress they kept up one continual howl about expenditures, and gave it the name of the Billion Dollar Congress.

They have succeeded so well in planting themselves firmly upon the other extreme, "Rigid Economy." They have have made themselves ridiculous, and the laughing stock of the people.

The "ten cent" congress would be an appropriate name for them to adopt. But economy i. not making an entirely peaceful entrance into and among the Democratic hordes that comprise the enormous majority in the House.

It has certainly raised a strong breeze, that may develop into a cyclone. It has at least demonstrated that Speaker Crisp made an egregi ous mistake in placing Mr. Cutchins on the Committee on Rules. His first move was a signal failure. His proposed appropriations were so niggardly, as to cause a howl of discord among the democrats at once. He was completely overthrown and had to back down. Not gracefully, but suddenly, and in disgrace. It was obvious that his trying to save $60 on printing private bills was simply a cover for a chance for a big steal. What any Legislative body needs is information, and plenty of it.

Private Bills should be very thoroughly ventilated and understood by those called upon to pass upon them, and Cutchins has exposed himself and his fellows, to the charge that, their object was simply to keep information regarding private bills, away from congress and thus fill their pockets with Boodle, arising from private bills.

His fellow democrats downed him. The Republicans took no part in the performance. They at present are maintaining a masterly inactivity, and letting the Democrats do all the work in that line, realizing that they are manufacturing plenty of Republican thunder for future use.

BLAINE.

THE reports regarding Secretary Blaine's health are somewhat conflicting. But the facts seem to be that he is not in a good condition for hard work, and prudence, if heeded, will cause him to do as little physical or mental work as possible for the present. Mr. Blaine should realize that he and his family are not alone to be consulted as to his health or his interests.

He belongs to the people; and the people, regardless of party affiliation, appreciate his worth to the country. Mr. Blaine, as a statesman, cannot well be spared from the councils of the nation.

No matter whether he leads the republican hosts in the coming campaign or not, his life and health are of more value to the public than any work he may be able to perform just now. And we hope he will obey his physicians. Let some one else take up his routine duties and he take a rest until entirely recovered.

RECIPROCITY,

Our Democratic friends, though in their platforms and speeches advocating "Tariff for Revenue" certainly are open now to the charge of disiring absolute "Free Trade. They have acknowledged here ofore, that for purposes of revenue certain duties should be charged on imports, and have only protested against protection. Reciprocity now offers them nearly all they have been askng for. As it proposes free trade, or Reciprocal trade with all countries offering to us articles of commerce which they have and we do not have, for such as we have and they do not have. This certainly is approximating very closely to Tariff for Revenue only. For by the time all the reciprocal relations that can properly be entered into are concluded, the duties on all imports, willn ot exceed the national expenses, even after a Democratic Congress has reduced expenses to the lowest possible notch And as they have had so much to say about a deficit in the Treasury under the present administration, they will hardly be willing that a deficit shall occur while they have control of the House. Still they are not satisfied, but wage war with equal vigor against reciprocity as against tariff. Such action on their part, disclosed the fact that the democratic politican aerhostile, not only to tariff for protection, but also to all duties on imports, and that they are absolutely Free Traders. And will, if they can get the power destroy or greatly injure all manufacturing interests in this country. Henry Watterson is honest, and out spoken with his free trade views.

The other leading men of the party heartly agree with him, and are as much Free Traders as he, and are talking Tariff for revenue, only to hold Democrats, interested in manufactures in the ranks of their party and also with the hope of winning some Republicans over to their professed theory. But let them once hope they can win with Free Trade as their battle cry' and they will at once doff the mask of Tariff for revenue, and boldly wage battle under the Banner of Free Trade.

All Repuulicans and Democrats who believe in impost duties for any purpose, should be convinced that this is true by their fierce hostility to Reciprocity.

MR. SPRINGER'S BILL.

Mr. Springer seems to have chosen an inopportune time to introduce his Bill for placing wool on the free list. His argument is that the manufacturers of woolen goods in the United States, demand that tha tariff shall be taken off of foreign wools and claims that it would result in banefit to them. That the reduction in the price of wool by free entry would more than balance the profits of a controlled market for their goods. It seems however that the manufacturers do not agree with the Illinois Free Trader. The Eastern woolen manufacturers, Friday, wired to Washington, their emphatic protest against free wool, and against any repeal of the schedule of the present Tariff Law which would admit wool free of duty. So he fails in his "to him" strong argument. He was aware that the "wool growers" of the entire country would oppose him and expected no help from them.

Now his last hope rests on his showing that the consumers who buy and use the woolen goods would be benefitted by the repeal of the duty. But, unfortunately for his scheme, and his Bill, everybody knows that woolen goods and woolen clothing were never before so cheap as now in the history of the country, excepting possibly, some brief time of panic, or during severe financial distress. So his last hope seems to be a forlorn one, and he will find it an uphill business trying to get the bill through the House. Of course he never expected it would pass the Senate.

It is well however for the country, that President Harrison and a Republican Senate are between the people and the Democratic House, and that they will both remain there another year at least, giving time for further education of the people, who are more interested than the politicians.

Bank Failures.

The reports of failures of banks both national and private, are altogether too numerous.

Every day we hear the news that some trusted bank has gone wrong. This news is becoming monotonous, and what can be done about it, is the important question.

Daily we hear of a crowd of almost frenzied depositors, at the door of some defunct bank clamoring for their money, and as a rule they clamor in vain.

The first report made by the bank officials is that depositors will be paid in full. The second report prevaricates, and finally the depositors get 25 cts. on the dollar or less. Many people have supposed that the Government guaranteed deposits in National Banks and consequently felt perfectly secure with their money in the safes of the National institutions. Recent failures have taught them that the Government guaranteed their circuation, but not deposits.

Congress is now proposing investigation of some of these notorious wrecks. Dishonesty is at the bottom of nearly every bank failure. The thieves should be ferreted out, and punished. Some means must be devised which will protect depositors, or the people will be compelled to be their own bankers.

ADDTIONAL LOCALS.

To Whip the Editor.

"What are you crying about?" asked a kind-hearted stranger of a lad standing in front of a newspaper office weeping as if his heart would break.

"Oh, pa's gone up stairs to whip the editor."

"Well, has he come down yet?" pursued the gentle Samaritan.

"Pieces of him have," said the boy, with a fresh burst of tears, "and I'm expecting the rest every minute."

CONDUCTOR COOPER KILLED.

HE MEETS WITH A HORRIBLE DEATH AT CENTRE HALL.

Railroading is always a dangerous business but in weather such as this, when cars are covered with snow and ice, it is thrice dangerous. In this connection, it today, becomes our painful duty to chronicle the sad ending of the life of one of the best railroad men on the whole Pennsylvania system, Mr. B. Frank Cooper, who was killed at Centre Hall on Tuesday afternoon about four o'clock. The particulars of the accident which resulted in Mr. Cooper's death are about as follows:

The Lewisburg local freight, of which Mr. Cooper was conductor, was on its homeward trip to Bellefonte. At Centre Hall there was considerable shifting to do, and everything was done but to put one car in on the siding. This they attempted to do by, what in railroad parlance is called, a flying switch. Mr. Cooper was on top of the car and at the right time attempted to crawl down to draw the coupling pin, but his foot slipped, he fell under the wheels and several cars passed over him. Both his legs and the lower portion of his body was nothing but a mangled mass of flesh and broken bones. But the upper portion of his body, his head and arms were scarcely bruised.

As quick as possible the crew of the train gathered the body of the unfortunate man up only to see that he was past all help, and in ten minutes he died, without having spoken to anyone. The remains were given in charge of the undertaker at Centre Hall, who fixed the body up, enclosed it in a handsome casket, and this morning it was taken to his home in Sunbury where the remains will be interred.

Mr. Cooper was aged about 39 years. He leaves a wife and one child to mourn his death. He has filled the position of conductor on this end of the Lewisburg road for almost two years and a more faithful employee would be hard to find. His crew speak of him in the highest terms of praise, and in his death, the company has lost an employee whose place will be hard to fill.

WISE AND FUNNY SAYINGS.

An open-faced watch.—The yawning policeman.

Make life a ministry of love, and it will always be worth living.—*Robert Browning.*

"*Capital* punishment," so the boy said when the school-mistress seated him with the girls.—*Bazar.*

Never put iron or steel bits in a horse's mouth in frosty weather without first warming them. They will take the skin off the horse's tongue.

"I can't say who eats your corn, my dear fellow, but I am much mistaken if your horse gets it."

—*From "Black Beauty."*

He—I don't see what people keep diaries for; I can keep all my affairs in my head. She—That's a good way, too; but every one has not the room.—New York Sun.

A correspondent says that the way to start a balky horse is to take up one of his fore feet and strike the shoe a few times with a stone. He claims to have started several horses in this way which had stubbornly resisted more violent effort to make them move. He also says that he has never known this simple method to fail.

Editor—What kind of an article is this in the news department? I've read it through three times, and can make neither head nor tail of it. It is positively meaningless.

Managing Editor—Yes, I know; that got into the news columns by mistake. It was intended for the editorial page.—*Evening Star.*

THE HISTORY and the exact methods of the conduct of the business of the Louisiana Lottery Company are explained in brief compass in the January number of *The Forum*, by John C. Wickliffe, one of the founders of the Anti Lottery League and editor of the anti-lottery organ of New Oaleans. From this narrative it appears that the lottery company was organized by a charter given by the reconstrction Legislatute of the State, and the successive stages of its growth are all explained up to the time when it has now put a ticket of its own in the field with the hope of renewing its charter for anotner twenty five years. The total amount of money taken in by the lottery per annum, if all its tickets are sold, is $28,000,000, and the largest possible amount that can be drawn by the holders of the ticket is a little more than 14,000,000; so that the lottery puts into its own offers about 47 per cent. of all the money that it receives, and this sum in years when the rale of its tickets is good amount to $13,000,000 or more. Now all good Lancaster people (and there are many of them) who invest in lottery tickets can tell exactly what chances they have of becoming poorer.

Told the Truth.

A clergyman not long since observed a horse jockey trying to take in a gentlemen by imposing upon him a broken-winded horse for a sound one. The parson, taking the gentleman aside, told him to be cautious of the person he was dealing with. The gentleman declined the purchase, and the jockey, quite nettled, observed. "*Parson, I had much rather hear you preach than to see you privately interfere in bargains between man and man in this way.*" "Well," replied the parson, "if you had been where you ought to have been last Sunday you might have heard me preach." "Where was that?" inquired the jockey. "In the State prison," returned the clergyman.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

WANAMAKER'S HANDS FULL.

Some of the Reforms He Hopes to Accomplish in Mail Service.

Among the many things which Postmaster General Wanamaker hopes to accomplish before the expiration of his term are a foreign postalcard with stamped coupon attached for prepaid reply; duplex house letter-boxes, in one side of which the postmen can deliver his mail while the householder can put his letters in the other; an extended and ultimately universal free delivery; a reform in the present abuse of the penalty frank, whereby more than eight million dollars worth of the most laborious mail carrying is done for nothing; an alteration in the law which now permits paper covered "serial novels" to be sent at one eight the legitimate rate based upon these two reforms, a reduction of letter postage to one cent an ounce, and a resulting change, in a few years, of the present annual deficit of five million dollars into a surplus of fourteen; the creation of a postal banking system, the deposits, estimated at five hundred millions, to be re-deposited in national local banks, as preferred liabilities, and to be employed in Government real estate and similar solid investments; and the postal telegraph system.

How An Italian and Monkey Make Money.

There is one Italian in Brooklyn who is rapidly becoming Americanized in his methods, if not in his language, says the "*New York Advertiser.*" He can be seen daily boarding the bridge cars during the busy hours.

He wears a loose-fitting coat, which bulges on the right side to a perceptible extent. As soon as the train is started a small gray head appears from the vicinity of the Italian's vest, and a long arm follows it. There is a pull at some one's coat, a diminutive hat is raised, the monkey smiles, the Italian looks abstractedly toward the statue of Liberty, and the crowd laughs.

Before the New York side is reached the monkey has gathered from twenty-five to fifty cents from the easily amused crowd, and the man and monkey take a return train.

"Make my arm ache to work a organ. Brother he strong. He worka da organ. Me and Monk worke de bridge; not so hard."

And then the italian puts on his pensive far-away look, and prepares for another haul of pennies and nickles.

Figs and Thistles.

From Ram's Horn.

Bear this in mind: The road to heaven never runs down hill.

Those who have a will to learn find the world full of teachers.

There is no mansion in heaven for the man who is mean to his wife.

It always makes a trouble smaller to tell it to a friend you believe in.

Every time you look at sin it seems to become a little better looking.

The only reason why children hate sermons is because they do not understand them.

Certainly Not.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

"I thought I saw Vickers coming in just now."

"Yes; he is in younder writing a love letter."

"H'm! How do you know that is what he is writing?"

"Well, a man wouldn't be grinning and winking one eye every minute or so in if he were writing a business communication would he?"

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Flectric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine. made me feel like a new man," J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he fouud new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c. a bottle, at C. M. Parrish's. Drug Store.

A Two Edged Compliment.

From Brooklyn Life.

Ethel—How do my new shoeslook, Clara?

Clara—Immense!

And Ethel is wondering whether she was complimented or not.

Irish wit.

Housekeeper—Time to get up, Bridget; The early bird catches the worm.

Voice from the attic—If the worrm hadn't got up airly it would niver have been caught.

A Joke on the Wives.

Two women claimed the same man as a husband. To get rid of them he committed suicide. He left no property and the widows are shaking dice to see which one shall pay the funeral expenses.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A MICHIGAN "HOLD-UP" GANG.

REMARKABLE METHOD PURSUED TO REAP WHERE THEY HAD NOT SOWN.

IONIA, Mich., Jan. 12.—Frank Hardin has turned State's evidence, implicating three moderately wealthy farmers in the thefts of grain that have for several months been terrorizing every one within the limits of Gratiot and Ionia counties.

The gang consisted of seven men. They would drive up to a farm house late at night, and while part guarded the house the remainder would load up their teams with grain and drive off. It is estimated that the gang has made away with $18,000 worth of grain.

Easy expectoration, increased power o the lungs and the enjoyment of rest, are the rewards, upon taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, to all consumptives.

Cuts, burns and all other wounds: can be cured in a short time by the use of Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain. Price 25 cents.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Nothing On Earth Will MAKE HENS LAY.

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS

Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six to prevent Roup," says one customer.

If you can't get it send to us.

We mail one pack 25c. Five $1. A 2 1-4 lb. can $1.25. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. *Poultry Raising Guide*, price 25 cents, free with $1.00 orders or more. Sample copy of THE BEST POULTRY PAPER sent free.

L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

Simplicity of Mechanism,
Durability of Construction,
Ease of Manipulation,

are conceded to be the characteristics which enable the

Remington

Standard Typewriter

to keep so far ahead of all competitors

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

834 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA.

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a **golden** opportunity to each person at some period of life; **embrace** the chance, and she pours out her riches; **fail to do so** and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the **GOLDEN** opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The **GOLDEN** opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5 to $10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. **Easy to learn.** Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all **free,** by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

After dinner, if you have discomfort and suffering, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, or Anti-Bilious Granules. They're made to assist Nature in her own way—quietly, but thoroughly. What the old-fashioned pill did forcibly, these do mildly and gently. They do more, too. Their effects are lasting; they *regulate* the system, as well as cleanse and renovate it. One little Pellet's a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, cheapest, the easiest to take. Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Recommended as the Best. IX LE MARS, PLYMOUTH CO., IA., May, 1889. I suffered from temporary sleeplessness from overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same as the best medicine for similar troubles. F. BORNHORST.

Extract From a Letter of the Rev. J. McGowan, Cadyville, New York: "I recommend you to send for six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and let her use it as directed. It cured several in my parish."

EAST GLENVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1890. I used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for dizziness and nervous headache, and it did all you claim for it and even more. I had been suffering for years. MRS. P. HANCE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

TO CURE SKIN DISEASE OF ANY FORM USE HEISKELL'S OINTMENT

It has proved infallible in every case, from simple pimples to obstinate Eczema; also Blind and Bleeding Piles. 50 CTS. per box.

Send for "Hints for Kitchen and Sick-Room," a handy book for the household. FREE.

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC BELT

LATEST PATENTS—BEST IMPROVEMENTS. WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY.

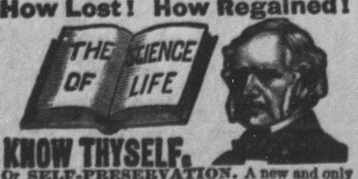
Will cure without medicine all Weakness resulting from overtaxation of brain, nerve forces, excesses or indiscretion, as sexual exhaustion, drains, losses, nervous debility, sleeplessness, languor, rheumatism, kidney, liver and bladder complaints, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, general ill-health, etc. This electric belt contains Wonderful Improvements over all others, and gives a current that is instantly felt by the wearer or we forfeit $5,000.00, and will cure all of the above diseases or no pay. Thousands have been cured by this marvelous invention after all other remedies failed, and we give hundreds of testimonials in this and every other state.

Our powerful improved ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY is the greatest boon ever offered weak men; FREE WITH ALL BELTS. Health and Vigorous Strength GUARANTEED in 60 to 90 DAYS. Send for large illustrated pamphlets, sealed, free by mail. Address

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., No. 819 Broadway, NEW YORK.

MANHOOD!

How Lost! How Regained!



KNOW THYSELF.

Or SELF-PRESERVATION. A new and only Gold Medal PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY, ERRORS of YOUTH, EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE, and all DISEASES and WEAKNESSES of MAN. 300 pages, cloth, gilt; 125 invaluable prescriptions. Only $1.00 by mail, double sealed. Descriptive Prospectus with endorsements of the Press and voluntary testimonials of the cured. FREE! SEND NOW.

Consultation in person or by mail. Expert treatment. INVIOLABLE SECRECY and CERTAIN CURE. Address Dr. W. H. Parker, or The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

The Peabody Medical Institute has many imitators, but no equal.—*Herald.*

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, is a treasure more valuable than gold. Read it now, every WEAK and NERVOUS man, and learn to be STRONG.—*Medical Review.* (Copyrighted.)

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Our Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Jan., 11, 1891.

The President is not worrying himself about the cyclone of bills which have been introduced in the House by the democrats He knows, as do the authors of these bills, that there is not even a slight probability that any bill repealing or hampering the proper administration of any law enacted by the Fifty-first Congress will become a law during the life of the Fifty-second Congress; and there is no doubt that he, in common with other republicans has been amused to see the antics of the leaderless majority in the House. The President is going right ahead preparing his proclamation of retaliation, a warning which has been given the countries interested, against those countries which have neglected to negotiate reciprocity agreements with us, just as though Representative Andrew had not introduced a bill repealing the clause of the reciprocity law which gives the President this authority. The proclamation will be issued on the 15th of March, and will restore the duty which existed before the McKinley tariff law went into effect, upon sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hidef from those countries.

The fact is regarded as significant by the Cleveland democrats that Senator Hill has already become a crony of Senator Gorman's. It had convinced them of the truth of the rumored combination between these two men to control the democratic Presidential nomination. And it effectually disposes of the silly-billy talk about Gorman being Cleveland's friend. In fact there are not three democratic Senators who can be really called friends of Cleveland, and yet they may all be compelled by circumstances to swallow their dislike and support him for President. But if trickery can prevent Cleveland's nomination Hill und Gorman will succeed in doing it.

"There are," said a member of the House committee on patents, "lots of inequalities in our law system. If a thief is detected stealing my pocket book, containing only a few dollars, I can have the satisfaction of seeing him sent to prison for it; but if an irresponsible thief—financially irresponsible I mean steals my idea, represented in a patented invention, no matter how valuable it may be, my only redress is to sue him for damages, knowing before hand that the judgment will not be worth the paper it is written on. This ought to be changed and I am glad to see a growing sentiment in favor of making the patent thief amenable to the same law as the other thieves. I hope to see it done at the present session."

Nonsensical stories about the state of Secretary Blaine's health are again inplentiful. Mr. Blaine is not sick, on the contrary he is daily performing an amount of arduous work which proves him to be in a very vigorous condition. The chilian Minister could, if he desired, give some conclusive testimony on this subject, based upon his persional negotiations with Mr. Blaine.

Senator Sherman received warm congratulations when he returned from Ohio. He has nothing but kind words for ex-Governor Foraker, who, by the way, made many new friends here by his manly speech to the legislative caucus after his defeat.

Postmaster.General Wanamaker's idea of extending the free delivery of mail matter has "caught on" in Congress and three bills authorizing such extension have already been introduced in the House.

Mrs. Harrison held her first public reception of the season Saturday afternoon she was assisted by Mrs. Justice Gray and Mrs. Justice Sewer.

Senator Perkins was given a warm welcome in the Senate, and, what is more important to him and to Kansas, he will get most of the late Senator Plumb's committee appartments.

Applying the Rod.

Very many and curious applications have been made of the wise saying of old as to sparing the rod and spoiling the child, yet none of them more curious surely than that proposed by the ingenuous and kindhearted father, of whom the following anecdote is told. He was seen one afternoon by his pastor, with a long fishing rod in his hand, wending his way homeward from a neighbor's.

"What!" ejaculated the minister, in great surprise, "are you going fishing at your age, Mr. Tompkins? I am surprised."

"No, I yaint gwine fishin', sah," protested Mr. Tompkins. "I know 'twouldn't be seemly, sah; but yo' sarmon las' Sunday mawnin' on sparin' de rod med sech a 'pression on me, sah, dat I done borrer dis rod of Mr. Willis, an' I'se gwine to stan' mah whole thuteen chillen in a row, sah, and jes' make one good job of hit so's dey won't spile; an' I ken return de rod wid a clar conscience, sah!"

Another Old Citizen Gone.

Jonathan Musser died yesterdar at his residence near Pine Grove, aged 72 years.

He spent nearly or quite all his life in Ferguson Township. He leaves a wife and eleven living children. La Grippe. Pleurisy and Pneumonia combined were too much for the strong constitution of the old gentleman. His children are widely scattered, some in the western states, several have been called home by telegraph.

Sickness, especially la grippe is prevailing to a great extent in the neighborhood. A great many very sick people.

LABORING MEN! TAKE CARE!

LOSS OF TIME IS COSTLY!

ST. JACOBS OIL,

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN,

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Soreness, Stiffness, Swellings, Backache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Burns.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

COMPLEXION PRESERVED

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Liver-moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.

G. C. BITNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

MAGEE'S EMULSION

No other proprietary medicine has the endorsement of Physicians to the same extent.

None is used in Hospital practice with so large a percentage of satisfactory results.

No other remedy has cured so many cases of

CONSUMPTION

and other Pulmonary Diseases.

SCROFULA

is entirely eradicated from the system by its use.

It is as easy to take as Maple Syrup or Honey, and can be retained by the most delicate stomachs without nausea.

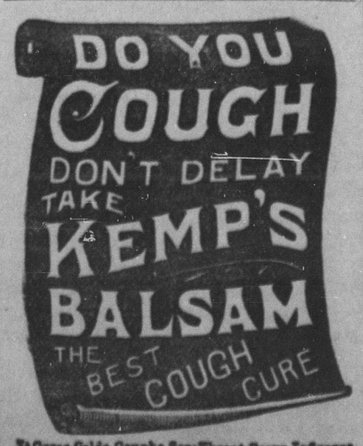
IF YOU have a Cold, Cough, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, or a generally run-down system, you can regain health and strength quickly by the use of

MAGEE'S EMULSION

Ask your Druggist for it, and take only that labeled

MAGEE EMULSION CO., Lawrence, Mass.

TALMAGE'S NEW BOOK 400 Wonderful Pictures. Sales Immense. Agents Wanted. Exclusive Territory. Big pay. 30 Day's Credit. No Capital Needed. Also send 10 Agents' Addresses and receive FREE TO YOU, Talmage's favorite Picture of Christ, in Oil Colors. Address, HISTORICAL PUB. CO. Phila., Pa.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

MAGEE'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

IN COMBINATION WITH Extract of Malt, and Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, (Lime and Soda,) A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR PULMONARY DISEASES, COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, SCROFULA AND GENERAL DEBILITY.

Very easy to take. Does not produce Nausea, and is easily assimilated. Thousands of Physicians are prescribing it in their regular practice and many assert that it is

THE BEST EMULSION IN THE MARKET.

Ask your Druggist for it. AND TAKE NO OTHER. MAGEE EMULSION CO., Manf'rs, LAWRENCE, MASS. TORONTO, CANADA.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of business rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MYSTIC CURE

FOR

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA.

CURES IN A DAY

A New and Wonderful Discovery

which has revolutionized the treatment of these diseases. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears, the first dose greatly benefits. It is recommended only for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, but for these it is a quick and radical cure, as multitudes who have used it testify. It contains no anodynes and is perfectly harmless. Ask your druggist to procure it if he does not have it on hand.

Guarantee. If first bottle does not benefit you, druggist will refund money.

Write for treatise and testimonials.

PRICE, 75 CENTS.

Dr. I. A. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.

FORCED TO SMOKE OPIUM.

Ester Bostwick, a Fifteen-Year-Old Girl, Rescued From a Chinese Joint.

Ester Bostwick, aged fifteen, lived with her father and stepmother at No. 10 Clinton street, Hoboken. She and her stepmother could not agree. About a month ago she left her home in an angry spirit, come to New York and stopped that night at No. 94 Monroe street.

In the same house lived Johnanna Cavanagh. The following day Johanna told Ester to get ready, as she knew of a nice place for her. She took the girl to a Chinese den at 10 Doyer street. There the Cavanagh woman spoke to a Mrs. Fletcher and Ah Hung. They entered into an arrangement by which Ester was to become an inmate of the house. Ester had been informed that it was a respectable Chinese boarding house. Ester soon learned the character of the place, but she was too closely watched to make any attempt to escape.

The office of the Society for the Prevention of cruelty of Children was informed on Saturday last that a girl under 16 was an inmate of the Doyer street den. They raided the place in the evening, and arrested Ah Hung and Ah Sing.

Hearing the noise Ester come out of the room. "I'm so glad you came,'. she said when she learned who the visitors were "I couldn't have stood it much longer. They made me smoke opium."

Johanna Cavanagh was arrested. In the Tombs Police Court Justice McMahon accepted a complaint of abduction against Ah Hung and the woman. The defendants pleaded not guilty, and were held in $5,000 bail to await further hearing. Ah Sing was discharged.

It Came Off, for Once.

"How now! What ho! dear sir," said an old rounder, stopping me at the Washington statue in front of Independence hall, "will you allow me, beneath the shadow of this historic building, to speak a few words to you?"

"Well go ahead," I said.

"For about the fiftieth time I read the Declaration of Independence to-day," he continued, "and I pondered long and deeply over it. I believe the whole gist of it is that all men are free and equal. Am I not right?"

"Certainly. But what have I to do with that?" I asked.

"Everything, my dear sir; everything," he replied. "You are a good American, I know, and that is the reason why I wished to say to you that men are not free and equal in all cases."

"In what cases are they not?"

"Well, take for instance our own case," he said with all seriousness. "True, we are both free, but we are not equal. You have enough money about you to buy a bracer. I have not. Therefore we are not equal. Do I make myself clear?"

"Perfectly. Here you are. Will ten place us upon an equal footing?"

"Uudoubtedly. Would that all Americans thought as much of our foundamental principles."

And he shot up the street rejoicing in the fact that for once he was free and equal.—Philadelphia Press.

Killed Three Wild Cats.

On Monday afternoon Clayton Erb, who lives near the river in Martic township, sent to the County Commissioners' office the vouchers on each of which he claimed the statuary reward of $2 for the killing of a wild cat. It will be remembered that THE EXAMINER contained an account of the killing of these animals a few weeks ago.

The vouchers set forth that the wild cats were killed on December 7, 19 and 23 respectively, and it is claimed that they were killed in the hills of Murtic township This is the first time a claim has been presented to the Commissioners for the killing of a wild cat in Lancaster county, and the Commissioners being credulous as to the authenticity of the claims, demanded better proofs before they would pay the rewards.

However it is only a few years since a wild cat was killed near Lititz, while various persons have claimed to have seen them within a year past at different points along the river hills in the South Mountains in the northern end of the county and in Murphy's Loup, along Fishing Creek. The wild cat, evidently, is not near so extinct in Lancaster county as is generally supposed.—*Lancaster Examiner.*

About Mr. Egan's Proteges.

LONDON, Eng., Jan. 12.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Santiago says thas all political prisoners will be liberated withln a week. Four refugees remain in the American Legation. Mr. Egan has sent four aboard the United States steamer Yorktown. Senor Concha is alive and has been indicted for high treason.

If they managed things in the Ohio Legislature as they do in New York, Senator Brice would have been unseated long ago on the alleged ground of being a non-resident of Ohio. However, Republican legislature are above doing many things democratic legislatures revel in.—Mail and Express.

Every penny tells.—You can get Salvation Oil for twenty-five cents. Best in the market.

John B. Gough, the far-famed lecturer, excused himself to an audience because of a bad cold, then started for Egypt in the hope of getting rid of it. Egypt contains no remedy more certain in its result than Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Common Soap

Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP

DOES NOT.

A FINE PIECE OF

CHEWING TOBACCO

IS INDEED A LUXURY

FINZER'S Old Honesty

Standard Brand

AMONG DEALERS

THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE, 3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

DR. SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP. NEVER FAILS. SOLD BY DRUGGIST

DOCTOR

J. B. Hobensack's

MEDICAL OFFICES

206 N. SECOND ST., PHILADELPHIA

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special Disease and Youthful Errors

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Stictures Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, Permanently Cured by improved methods without detention from buriness. The doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty establishment is our guarantee of success.

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 a. m.

Send stamp for book. dec2 1y

REGISTERS NOTICE. The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 2nd day of February, 1892.

1 The First and Fina accounts of Wm. E. Irvin, Administrators of &c, of Mary Atherton, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

2 The account of Thos. C. Beaver, Executor of &c, of Julia A. Hubler, late of Hainse Township, deceased.

3 The account of John B. Royer, surviving administrator of &c, of Samuel Royer, late of Potter Township, deceased.

4 The account of C M. Rower, trustee to sell the real estate of Rudolph Mulholland, late of Burnside Township, deceased.

5 Account of James A. Keller, Guardian of Anna M, Stump, Minor Child of Reuben Stump, late of Potter Township, deceased.

6 The account of F. W. Barnhart, administrator of &c., of H. P. Watkins, late of Curtin Township, deceased.

JOHN A. RUPP, Register.

RUPTURE

DR J. A. SHERMAN begs to inform those whom it may concern that all patients will be furnished with his CELEBRATED RUPTURE TREATMENT during the months of May, June and July this year at special rates, at his principal office, 294 Broadway, New York. Safety and comfort is assured without restriction from exercise while under treatment for cure. Treatment can be had by corresponding. Send stamp for pamphlet.

SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES made by ROBERT BRUCE WALLACE, (successor to the "Fox Optical Co.,) at 624 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., are conceded the best and most comfortable. Save money by having him fit your eyes. j30-1y.

FARMERS' MEETINGS

TO BE HELD BY THE COUNTY GRANGE.

Eighteen Public Meetings in Centre County—Time and Place of Each. Prominent Speakers to be Present.

The Grangers of Centre county are always wideawake, and especially so at this season of the year. For the purpose of discussing the great issues involving the agricultural interests of our county and the importance of farmers organizing a series of public meetings have been arranged at which all farmers, grangers and the public generally are invited to be present.

Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, Lecturer of the National Grange, will address meetings held at the following places:

Spring Mills, Monday evening, January 25.

Fairview Grange, Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, January 26.

Victor Grange, Tuesday evening, January 26.

Washington Grange, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, January 27.

Centre Grange, Wednesday evening, January 27.

Rock Spring, Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, January 28.

Half Moon, Thursday evening, January 28.

J T. Allman, Lecturer of the State Grange, will address meetings held at the following places:

Logan Grange, Monday evening, January 25.

Zion Grange, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, January 26.

Hublersburg, Tuesday evening, January 26.

Marion Grange, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, January 27.

Howard Grange, Wednesday evening, January 27.

Benner Grange, Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock, January 28.

Unionville, Thursday evening, January 28.

Port Matilda, Friday evening, January 29.

Some of the following patrons and farmers will also be in attendance:

Leonard Rhone, Master State Grange; I. S. Frain, Master County Grange; James F. Weaver, Lecturer County Grange; James A. Keller, President, and C. Dale, Secretary of the Grange Fire Insurance Company; George Dale, Deputy County Grange, and other leading patrons who will take part in the discussions.

All are cordially invited and urged to attend. Secretary James C. Gilliland, of Oak Hall, is making special efforts to make each appointment a success in regards to attendance and general interest.

There will also be a meeting of Centre County Pomona Grange in the hall of Bald Eagle Grange, at Milesburg, on Tuesday, January 19.—*Democrat.*

LADIE'S COLORED NUMBER.

This week's issue is really the first of the colored Leslie number. A magnificent frontispiece, finer than anything before on an American publication, graces its pages. It represents a cow-boy race on the plains, and is printed in four colors. It is artistic to a degree unknown, The women will be interested in the picture which shows Baby Ruth Cleveland taking an airing. The striking picture of the burning of the steamer *Abyssinia* in mid-ocean and the rescue of the passengers; the magnificent features of the great poet. Walt Whitman; figure pieces by the best amateur photographers, and the pages devoted to the children and the graphological department, will interest our readers, The beautiful bit of music called "Christmas Chimes" and the fourth of the series of the articles by Professor Totten make it the most interesting publication of the new year. It is a wonder how twelve such good numbers can be furnished, together with the graphological shart, and an order on Peter Henderson & Co. for $1.25 worth of roses or chrysanthemum plants or flower seeds for $1; but the Arkell Company, 110 Fifth Avenue New York, are enterprising people.

The Pretty Woman.

A pretty woman must first of all have clearly cut, regular features.

She must have full, clear eyes.

She must have a skin that is above reproach, untouched by rouge or powder.

She must have glossy hair that has never known the touch of bleach or hair dye.

She must have a white, expressive hand, [illegible] but not of a necessity if it is well kept and white.

She must know how to put on her clothes, or she loses half her beauty.

She must fully understand what best suits her in the way of hair dressing and cling closely to that.

A woman may have all these attractions, and unless her own personality is charming, unless she has tact, it dawns on you, after you have seen her once or twice, that she is not a pretty woman.

The most fascinating women to men usually have less than half these regulation charms.

A Pleasing Order.

Vice President James McCrea, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has issued an order to minor officials in which he states that promotions shall be made among employes according to their time of service and efficiency, and that influence must play no part in the advancement of employes. Mr. McCrea thinks that promoting men on their merits and observing their rights and trustworthiness is the only way of elevating the standard of the service. The men are greatly pleased with the order.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Issued During the Past Two Weeks—Taken From the Docket.

S. Gray Mattern, Buffalo Run and Fannie Ardell, Julian. Married Dec. 24th.

Jacob F. Ga t es, earfield and Minnie F. Holt, Unionville

J. .Schrader, Troxelville and Lizzie R. Rearick, Beavertown. Married Dec. 25.

Harry Spicer and Bertha E. Emenheiser, both of Bellefonte. Married Dec. 25.

W. J. Finkle and Katie M 'ool, both of Spring Mills. Married Dec. 24th.

Samuel . Kelly and Trissey A. Huey, both of Benner twp. Married Dec. 24.

W. S. Holter and Maggie M. Meyers, both of Blanchard.

John M. Wamard and lara Eu ngh, both of Sandy Ridge. Married Dec. 26.

Leslie Mc lincy and Mary E. Walker, both of Milesburg.

Levi Bailhart, Union county and Della Dreshner, entre Hall. Married Dec. 26.

John E. Miles, Milesburg and Hannah E. Hull, of Unionville·

James H. Wilson and Mollie M. Hunter both of Spring twp.

John H. Strouse and Maggie A. Lutz, both of Filmore.

J. A. .Rearick and Amanda Breon, both of Union twp.

Edward S. Moore and Maggie Marts, both of Pine Grove Mills.

harles A. Botdorf and Lillie M. Doebler, both of Rebersburg.

Allen M. Bower and Annie L. Keister, both of Haines twp.

Thos. Babias and atharine Zigruondonia, both of Snow Shoe.

H. linton Stricker, Beavertown, Snyder county and Annie E. Mowery, of Aaronsburg.

Worth Reading.

Reason is not a piece of furniture that can be put aside and used again. The man who should live ten years without reflection would never be capahle of it again.

Life is divided into three terms—that which was, which is, and which will be. Let us learn from the past to profit by the present, and from the present to live better for the future.

If one train of thinking be more desirable than another it is that which regards the phenomena of nature with a constant reference to a supreme, intelligent Author. To have made this the ruling, the habitual sentiment of our minds, is to have laid the foundation of everything that is religious. The world from thenceforth becomes a temple, and life itself one continued act of adoration.—*New York Ledger.*

William Owens Killed.

William, son of Joseph Owens, of Lawrence township, was engaged in hauling timber for Joseph Shaw from Lick Run tract on Monday, and had on his sled a long stick which, when passing over an elevation in the road, suddenly lifted the sled, throwing Mr. Ownes to the ground, and before the team stopped he was caught by the stick, his body crushed and his back broken. It was not long before he was found and carried to his home, where he lingered until this—Tuesday—morning. Mr. Owens was aged about 30 years and leaves a wife and two children. He was a man of unimpeachable character and had many friends—*Raftsman's Journal.*

A Commission Cannot Award a Contract.

The commission to select booths and other election appliances necessary to put into operation the Baker ballot law have prepared plans and specifications for a booth which they will have on exhibition Tuesday next. Final action will then be taken on the booth, guard-rail and ballot box. The members of the commission contend that they are without authority to award a contract. That their duty is simply to adopt or designate a certain style and fix a limit of cost, and then direct the county commissioners wherever they can to get the cheapest, provided the devices are not patented.

Will Teach at the College.

The Pennsylvania State College has established an "agricultural course," and in connection therewith a "veterinary clinic," to be given once a week—every Saturday morning. Dr. I. M. Bush, Bellefonte's celebrated veterinary surgeon, has been offered and will accept the instructorship of the veterinary class and will begin his duties on Saturday. The managers of the College could not have made a better selection than that of Dr. Bush.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Flectric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine. made me feel like a new man," J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he fouud new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c. a bottle, at C. M. Parrish's. Drug Store.

RIPE FOR REVOLT.

THE TRUE STATE OF AFFAIRS IN RUSSIA.

Horrors of the Famine Brought Vividly to View—Starving Children Deserted by Their Parents--The Czar Reported Angry.

London, Jan. 7.—A correspondent who accompanied a Government inspector on his rounds in the famine districts of Toula, Russia, writes that many huts were found packed with families, the members of which tried to keep warm by crowding together. Unclad women and children of three generations, slept huddled together on the same benches about stoves. Barns and outbuildings were destroyed for fuel. The interior of the huts were without light and bare of furniture, and permeated by an intolerable stench. The people in most of these homes had been three days absolutely without food and were waiting for relief. The roofs of many huts had been partly used for fuel.

STARAVNG CHILDREN DESERTED.

In several cases unprotected children were discovered in a starving condition, having been deserted by their parents, who had gone to look for work. Most of the sufferers hide whatever stores they secure. The area of "pauperized Russia" is ten times that of England. The tour disclosed the absolute cessation of industrial and productive work. The failure of the harvest is keenly felt in the towns. Manufacturing is stopped. The country swarms with itinerant beggars, and the entire population seems to be on the tramp. The peasants affect the most extreme self-abasement before the gentry, but really feel intense hatred for this class and are ripe for a revolt. The Russian monthly *European Messenger* contains such alarming accounts of the famine in Russia that it is astonishing how the paper succeeded in passing the censorship. The *Messenger* compares the present famine in Russia with that in Ireland in 1846, and contrasts the measures adopted by the two governments to alleviate the distress of the people. It says: Nobody in Russia ever imagined that her condition was so wretched. Now that the true state of affairs is revealed only a madman would plunge the country into war or foreign complications for years to come.

Death of Mrs. Rachel Krise.

Mrs. Rachel P. Krise, of Roland, died at the home of her daughter (Mrs. Gingher) on East Howard street, at 5 o'clock this morning. She leaves four daughters and one son—Mrs. Bessie Keith, of McKeesport; Mrs. Arvilla Gingher, Mrs. Eliza Nolan, of this city; Mrs. James Bryan, of Milesburg, and Perry A. Krise, of Roland. Her age was 69 years. She was a member of the M. E. church at Roland. She was a kind, loving wife and mother; a consistant christian woman, noted for her benevolence and unostentatious charities. A good woman has gone to join her beloved partner, who has been waiting for her on the other shore. Peace to her memory. The News extends a cordial sympathy to the mourning relations and friends.

The funeral services will be held at Roland on Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

The following are officers of Port Matilda Castle, No. 219, of Port Matilda, for the ensuing six-months term:

P. C.—G. J. Woodring.
N. C.—J. W. Wagner.
V. C.—W. J. Wiser.
H. P.—W. G. L. Crain
V. H.—A. J. Johnson.
M. R.—R. D. Ardery.
C. E.—William Bennett.
K. E.—S. U. Harshberger.
S. H.—Adam Cowher.
W. B.—Martin Cowher.
W. C.—Alex. Adams.
Ensign—George Jones.
Esq.—Calvin Jones.
F. G.—A. E. Price.
S. G.—J. F. Cowher.
Trustees—A. J. Johnson and A. E. Price.
Rep. to G. C.—Martin Cowher.

One Week's Shipments.

The Beech Creek Railroad hauled on an average 503 cars of coal per day over their road last week. On Saturday they hauled 645 cars, making 3012 cars during the week. Say that each car would average 25 tons, it would make 75,450 tons. They will move this year 2,600,000 tons, making 216,000 tons per month, or over 8000 tons per day, which will make an average of 320 cars per day. They will also move 80,000 tons of coke. This speaks well for the management of the new road.

Leap Year Party at Blanchard.

The young folks of Blanchard and vicinity, spent a delightful social time at the home of W. W. Clark last evening. His daughter gave a Sense party, the different senses being tested, and names of articles used noted by each one taking part. Prizes were awarded for the greatest and least number of names. Miss Blanche Kunes took first prize. Mr. John Liggett, Jr., of Missouri, took the booby prize. This being leap year the ladies escorted the gentlemen to the dining room where all the hospitality of the season was spread. A ring having been put in one of the cakes it was found by a lady who acted as bride, and the gent she escorted acted groom. Mr. Frank Kunes, of Missouri, performed the mock marriage ceremony. The Misses Clark may congratulate themselves on the success of the party.

To The Memory of Harold Harris.

At the regular meeting of the Bellefonte Temperance Union Thursday evening Jan. 7th the following resolutions of condolence where adopted.

Whereae.

In the Providence of God, our young friend and brother Harold Harris, has been removed from our midst by death. Although he has just passed his 15th summer, his sunny fare gentle and loviug ways had endeared him to the hearts of all. Therefore Resolved.

That while we mourn our loss which will be felt in our Sabbath afternoon meeting, yet, we bow in humble submission to Him "who doeth all things well" hoping that what is our loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved.

That, our heartfelt sympathy be extended to the bereaved parents, brothers and sisters and in an especial manner do we extend our sympathy to our worthy President, J. Linn Harris and his devoted mother Mrs· J. P. Harris.

Resolved

That, these resolutions be spread on the minutes, and printed in the town paper also a copy be presented to the family as a token of our esteem.

Committee { J. S. Dulap, Elemer Straub, Issac Underwood

OBITUARY.

Death has claimed and taken the probably oldest man in Centre county. Mr. Samuel Hess died on Friday at his home near Pine Grove, where he has lived for nearly or quite 70 years. He was born in Haines township near Aaronsville, this county, April 13th, 1799, making him 92 years and 8 months old.

A quiet peaceful farmer, kind and obliging to his fellow man. He was about 1845, one of the Commissioners of this county. A member of the Lutheran church, and an uncompromising democrat. He enjoyed excellent health throughout his long life. He has answered the call we all must answer, and we trust entered into life everlasting. Peace to his ashes.

HIS LEAP YEAR PHILOSOPHY.

Alloway—I am almost broken-hearted. She won't have me.

Carroway—How do you know? Have you proposed to her?

Alloway—Oh, no! She hasn't proposed to me.

The Paper.

Barn Burned at Mackeyville.

The barn on the premises of Hon. Geo. J. Eldred, in Mackeyville, recently purchased by that gentleman, and which was formerly the property of the late John Harter, was burned on Tuesday night with all its contents, comprising a spring wagon, sleigh, buggy and some hay.

ORGANS $40 PIANOS The T. Swoger & Son, DIRECT FROM FACTORY. SEND FOR PARTICULARS. Address, BEAVER FALLS, PA.

UPRIGHT PIANOS! FINEST FACTORY IN UNITED STATES ALWAYS READY FOR Quick Shipments of FINEST PIANOS AND ORGANS DIRECT TO YOUR HOMES.

ORGANS $40 PIANOS The T. Swoger & Son, DIRECT FROM FACTORY. SEND FOR PARTICULARS. Address, BEAVER FALLS, PA.

From Rev James M Potts, D D, editor of the Michigan *Christian Advocate*, Detroit Michigan To say that we are delighted with the piano, does not express the fact. We are jubilant. If all your instruments are as fine in appearrnce and as pleasing in tone as this one, your patrons will rise by the hundred.

From Mrs A G Silverheels, Corydon, Warren county, Pa.: We are well pleased with the organ. Good tone and found to be as represented. jy23 1y

The Best, the Cheapest

IS A MAXIM THAT APPLIES WITH PECULIAR FORCE TO SCHOOLS.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS' ROCHESTER [illegible] S[illegible] SUSINESS UNIVERSITY

Stands at the head of the list of commercial schools in its character as an educational force, as a medium for supplying the business men of the country with trained and capable assistants, as a means of placing ambitious young men and women on the road to success, and in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipment. THOROUGH COMMERCIAL, SHORT AND PRACTICAL ENGLISH COURSES. The Twenty-seventh Annual Catalogue will be mailed to any address.

Duff's Mercantile College, Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and women for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application. P. DUFF & SONS s24 1m

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Hoofland's German Bitters. WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD

CLEAR THE COMPLEXION, BRIGHTEN THE EYES, SWEETEN THE BREATH, TONE THE STOMACH, REGULATE THE LIVER AND BOWELS, and BUILD UP THE WHOLE SYSTEM TO PERFECT HEALTH.

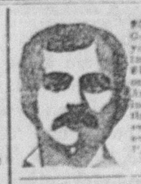
As a Pleasant and effective Cathartic use Hoofland's Podophyllin Pills

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS PENNYROYAL PILLS DIAMOND BRAND

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.



$2000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. [illegible] A dress at once, [illegible]

We use Alcohol

pure alcohol to make Wolff's Acme Blacking. Alcohol is good for leather; it is good for the skin. Alcohol is the chief ingredient of Cologne, Florida Water, and Bay Rum the well known face washes. We think there is nothing too costly to use in a good leather preservative.

Acme Blacking retails at 20c.

and at that price sells readily. Many people are so accustomed to buying a dressing or blacking at 5c. and 10c. a bottle that they cannot understand that a blacking can be cheap at 20c. We want to meet them with cheapness if we can, and to accomplish this we offer a reward of

$10,000

for a recipe which will enable us to make Wolff's Acme Blacking at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. We hold this offer open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

ONE BRAND PEOPLE'S AND HORSE POWDERS TRADE MARK CONTAINS

Horses, Cattle [illegible] Sheep, Excels anyre[illegible] Hard Colds, Cough[illegible] Fever, Distemper, Sore [illegible] Fever, Costiveness, Blotches [illegible] arising from impurities of the Blood, will relieve Heaves at once. [illegible] POPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY [illegible]

COLUMBIA HOUSE, 141 & 113 N. Broad St., abv. Arch, PHILADELPHIA PA

Terms: - - $2.00 Per Day.

BENJ. VANDEVER, Proprietor. J. C. MOORE, Manager.

Most centrally located Hotel in Philadelphia. Remodeled and refurnished; fitted up with all the modern improvements. Only five minutes walk from Broad street station and but a square from the public buildings. No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

DISASTROUS FIRE AT JEANNETTE.

LOSSES NEARLY $30.000.

The Blaze originated in a Drug Store, communicated to Adjacent Buildings, Causing Almost a Panic among the Citizens. Several Narrow Escapes from Death or Injury.

Greensburg, January 8—Jeannette was visited about 4 o'clock this morning with another very destructive fire, which destroyed the entire Cook block and the residence of Dr. Hugh Henry, on Second street, aggregating a loss of $30.000. The fire originated in the basement of Sowash & Fink's drug store, located in the middle of the block, and spread with great rapidity to the adjacent buildings, burning the entire square from the station to the Dispatch building.

The following are the names of those who were burned out, with their losses: The Cook block, composed of five buildings, was owned by a syndicate of Canal Dover, Ohio, capitalists, whose loss will reach $12,000 with $4,500 insurance; Dr. Hugh Henry, building and contents valued at $2,500, insured for $1,000; Seltzer & Rhymstein, book and wall paper store, loss $3,000, insured for $2,000; P. J. Slater, household goods $1,000, no insurance; Sowash & Fink's drug store, loss $2,500, insured for $500; J. B. Skelly, tobacconist loss $500, insurance $250; J. B. Zeigler, household goods, $500, no insurance; Dispatch building, owned, and occupied by J. H. Trescher, loss $800, fully insured. The Episcopal congregation occupied one of the rooms in the block, and their loss on furniture, etc., will reach about $300, with no insurance.

During the progress of the fire, F. J. Scott, Frank Trimble, S. C. Keys, Mike Foley and J. King entered the Zeigler residence to endeavor to save the household goods, and when in the hallway on the second floor Scott struck a match to light a lamp. An explosion followed, hurling these men down the stairway with great violence and burning them seriously, but it is thought not fatally.

As on the former occasion the people were powerless to combat the flames, owing to the lack of water. Had the wind been blowing from the east the entire town would have been wiped out, as the buildings, most of which are frame, are in close proximity in the rear of the burned block. There is great excitement, as it is believed that an incendiary is responsible for the blaze.

About the Simses.

Mobile, Ala., January 8.—A report was brought here Tuesday by a hotelkeeper of Waynesboro, Miss., a town on the road between Womack Hill, Choctaw county, and Lake Miss., that a posse of citizens had overtaken Neal Sims and two daughters of Bob Sims, and had hanged Neal, and when the others resisted hanged them also. Being a mere rumor, and the Mobile Register having correspondents at points whence such items would almost certainly be sent if true. The report was not sent out to the Associated Press. Next day came a contradiction of the rumor by the sheriff of Wayne county, Miss. and later telegrams and letters make it absolutely certain that no lynching has taken place. The hunt for Neal Sims goes on however, and if he is caught he will be hanged. The girls and their mother are at Womark Hill, the condition imposed being that they shall remain there, and in the community of Sims in exile.

This is a Bad Case of Craze.

Washington, January 8.—The national executive silver committee to-night issued an address declaring that continued experience demonstrates that there can be no adequate or final solution of the money question by re-endowing of silver with the money function and making silver coins standard money co-equal with good for all money uses. That the silver question therefore is an issue and one that naturally concerns in welfare, not only of industrical classes but of business men generally, and it will not down at the bidding of any other party nor can it be ignored, thrust aside dodged. It is a living issue and must be met and settled, and the only permanent settlement of it is the restoration of free bimetallic coinage or the ultimate abandonment of the principle of democratic regulation of money through the production of the precious metals.

Hanged for Murder.

Roanoke, Va., January 8.—Chas. Watkins was hanged in Salem to-day for the murder of his wife. Watkins, a light mulatto, was the head waiter in the Hotel Felix, in this city. He became enamored of a white woman, Ada Graibill, of Milwaukee, and went to live with her at the house of his uncle, three miles east of Salem. His legal wife, Susan, a negress, followed the couple there on the evening of April 6th last and that night Watkins shot at her, inflicting a wound in her hand. On the following morning he took her to the woods nearby and beat her brains out with a stone. Since his conviction on November 20 he has feigned insanity, pretending to believe that he was Christ, but a jury adjudged him sane.

The earth increases in weight some thousands of tons yearly by what is known as "star dust." It bears no relation to the kind the cops have to come down with at assessment times.

HILL IN THE SENATE

THE NEW SENATOR SWORN INTO OFFICE.

Senator Hiscock Introduces His New Colleague—His Assignment to Duty on Committees.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—When the Senate met at noon to-day, every state was represented by its two Senators except the state of Nevada, from which Mr. Jones has not yet been sworn in for his new term, and the state of New York whose Senator-elect, Mr. Hill, had not presented himself. There was a very convincing indication, however, in the shape of a large stand of roses on a desk in the rear row of the Democratic side of the chamber that Mr. Hiscock was to be left no longer pining for a colleague.

After prayer by the Champlain, Mr. Hill entered the chamber from the cloak room, and was soon surrounded by Senators from both sides, welcoming him to his new scene of public duty. As soon as the journal was read Mr. Hiscock announced that David B. Hill. Senator-elect from the state of New York, was present and prepared to take the oath of office.

The Vice President invited Mr. Hill to come forward and take the oath, which he did under the escort of Mr. Hiscock. When he went back to his seat the greetings and congratulations were renewed.

On motion of Mr. Cockrell, he was excused from service on the Committee on Immigration; Mr. McPherson from service on the Committee on Territories; Mr. Colquitt on Interstate Commerce, and Mr. Voorhees on Relations with Canada, and Mr. Hill was appointed to these places.

Mr. Gorman was also excused from service on Relations with Canada, and Mr. Colquitt was appointed in his place.

Mr. Morgan's resolutions, instructing the Committee on Foreign Relations to inquire into the condition of the Nicaraugua Canal, was, on motion of Mr. Vest, amended hy instructing the committee to inquire also what amount of money had been actually expendend for any purpose; and what contracts or other obligation had been made by the company.

Senator Hill remained in his seat for an hour after the adjournment of the Senate. He was an object of interest to the public which then had entrance to the hall, and was much discussed and pointed at by spectators. He occupied the seat formerly filled by Senator Hampton, in the last row on the Democratic side of the chamber. The new Senator received a measure of welcome not usually accorded to new comers in the conservative Senate, for not only was he personally greeted by nearly all of his Democratic colleagues, but by many of the Republican Senators, and he must have been surprised to find out how many persons in Washington had known him well for years, to judge by their profuse declarations. He watched the short proceedings to-day with much interest, and when Captain Bassett's four bells signaled adjournment he remarked jocularly that the session had been too short to admit of his distinguishing himself.

OUR GOLDEN CROPS.

The Production of Cereals Simply Remarkable.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Estimates by states and territories of the area, product and value of the principal cereals of the United States for 1891, made by the statistician of the department of agriculture, are given to the press to-night. The total for corn has only been exceeded once. The wheat product is ths largest ever grown in any country, and the yield per acre in the United States is the largest ever reported. The total for oats was slightly exceeded in 1889.

The aggregates follow: Corn—area, 76,264,515 acres; product 2,060,154,000 bushels; value $836,439,228.

Wheat—Area, 39,916,897 acres; product, 611,780,000 bushels; value, $513,472,711.

Oats—Area, 25,581,861 acres: product, 738,394,000 bushels; value, $232,312,267.

The aggregate of all cereals is the largest yet produced, and will supply 54 to 55 bushels per unit of the population. The wheat supply averages 9.4 bushels to each person, against 9.2 for the largest previous crop. The average value to the farmer is 40.6 cents for corn, 83.93 for wheat and 31.46 cents for oats. The value of wheat is greater than in any year since 1883, that of the short crop of 1888 alone excepted. The products are in measured bushels.

A Brakeman's Initiation.

Quite an amusing incident recently occurred on a certain railroad running into Harrisburg, says the *Telegraph*, of that city. It was a new brakeman's first trip and the conductor had quite a time instructing him before the train pulled out. As he was a greeny he had quite a good deal to remember. "When we come to a station," the conductor said, "the brake man in the car ahead will open the door and call out the station and you call the same at your end." In a few minutes the train steamed into a station and the brakeman in the car ahead opened the door and called out the name of the town.

The new brakeman stood waiting at his post, mouth opened, and with one long breath yelled at the top of his voice. "The same at this end! The same at this end!" The passengers were so surprised at first they held their breath, but when the situation was grasped there was great laughter and confusion. The next fifty miles was spent in great hilarity. One of the passengers kept the others in continuous laughter by repeating "The same at this end" at every station. The poor brakeman thought it a most severe initiation, and will never forget his first day as a passenger brakeman.

KILLED IN A COLLISION.

BOTH ENGINES BLEW UP AFTER THE SHOCK.

UTICA, Jan. 6.—A head end collision occurred between a freight and accommodation train and a light engine on the New York, Ontario and Western road half a mile north of Smyrna, Chenango county at an early hour this morning. The accident resulted in the killing of three men, Engineer Fred A. Young, of Utica; Engineer Martin Sheedy, of Oswego: Fireman Albert Cady, of Norwich. Both engines exploded soon after they struck, and were blown into twisted heaps of scrap iron. The story of the wreck, as told by a reporter, is given after careful examination as follows:

The freight and accommodation leaves Utica at 12.15 p. m. The light engine left Norwich and had orders to run to Oneida. Fred A. Young was engineer of the train, which consisted of seven freight cars and a combination freight and baggage car. The passengers were transferred to the New York train at Randallville and only railroad men were on the train at the time of the accident. The train is due at Smyrna at 2.07 a. m., but it was a few minutes late and the accideut occurred at 2.40 a. m.

AFTER THE COLLISION.

The collision occurred on a straight track, but thirty rods south of the scene there is a sharp curve. The train was running about twenty miles an hour and the light engine was said to have rounded the curve at a speed of at least forty miles an hour. On the engine of the train was the head brakeman named Alexander, and he saw the light engine coming and shout to the engineer and fireman to jump. He and the fireman did so, but the engineer, Fred Young, remained and sounded the whistle for brakes. A moment later the engines came together with terrific force. The fireman and brakemen were not injured by their jump, but both were quite badly injured by the explosion that followed.

The front ends of the engines were raised from the track at a considerable angle by the force of the blow and stood at that position a moment when an explosion took place that shook the ground like an earthquake. The fireman and brakemen who had jumped were struck by flying debris from the engine and hurled against the fence. The explosion shook the windows of houses at some distance from the scene and people were awakened by the report. The engines were twisted and broken into scrap heaps and some of their heavy parts thrown hundreds of feet.

In a few moments the trainmen began to search for those of their crews who were missing. Engineer Young was discovered standing on his feet among the broken parts of his engine tightly pinioned against the heavy bars. He was alive but couldn't speak. Fireman Cady was found crushed and lifeless in the wreck. Engineer Sheedy of the light engine couldn't be found, as he was covered with the wrecked engine.

As to the World's Fair.

PHILADELPHIA, January 6.—Mrs. W. L. Elkins, wife of the well known street railway magnate, and one of the members from this state of the board of women commissioners of the Columbian Exposition, takes a positive position in favor of keeping the World's Fair open on Sunday. "I am in favor of keeping the fair open upon every Sunday from the day it opens until the close," said she to a reporter. "I think that everyone, no matter what his or her station in life may be, or what may be their employment, should be given an opportunity to view every one of the many wonderful or interesting things that will be upon the exposition grounds."

How to Manage a Husband.

A Southern paper offers $10 to any woman, married or single, for the best article, not exceeding twenty lines, on "How to Manage a Husband." One recipe is interesting advice. "In the first place marry a man you love. Remember he is not an angel, but a man with faults pecular to himself. Study his disposition and habits, and try to meet the requirements of his nature. Make home the happiest place on earth for your husband, and he will not be likely to seek pleasure at other places.

The Log Crop of 1892.

There is likely to be a big falling off in the number of logs that will come down next spring as compared with last season. An up-river exchange says: "There will be no log drives in the river next season further up than Mosquito creek. Neither will there be any logs driven out of Clearfield creek. Next spring will be the first since the advent of logging that Clearfield county has not sent many million feet of fine logs to the mills below.

Destructive Cyclone in the South.

Charleston, S. C., Jan. 6.—A cyclone in Berlington county to-day blew down a number of houses and trees. Twelve colored people were badly hurt.

EIGHT DAYS IN A BOX CAR

AWFUL RESULT OF A HUNGARIAN'S SPREE IN PITTSBURG.

Crawling Into a Car to Sleep, He is Carried to Janesville—Over a Week Without Bread or Water—Eating His Shoes and Sucking Damp Coal When Discovered.

Janesville Wis., Jan 6.—Eight days locked in a box car without food or water was the experience of Paul Chetek, a Hungarian laborer, who reached here to-day from Pittsburg. Among the cars that were switched in on the track leading to the Janesville Machine Company's building this morning was a car filled with coal for John Plowright, a dealer in wood and coal. When Mr Plowright broke the seal on the door of the car and opened it he was horrified at discovering a man there.

The man was unable to walk and could scarcely articulate, he was so weak for lack of nourishment. Plowright summoned assistance and the man was taken into the engine room, where he was made comfortable as possible. The poor fellow's clothes were in a sorry state, and he seemed to be about half naked and two-thirds frozen.

When he could talk he told a terrible tale of suffering. He said he had been employed at street work in Altoona, and on Christmas evening he went to Pittsburg to spend the holidays. He met a number of friends there, and in visiting various saloons became intoxicated. He wandered into the yards of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and crawling into a freight car half filled with coal, stretched himself out to sleep off his intoxication.

When he regained consciousness the doors of the car were fastened and the car was in motion. There were no end doors and he was a prisoner. He nearly perished for food and drink, and was reduced to the extremity of chewing the uppers of his shoes for nourishment and sucking damp lumps of coal for moisture. When he left Altoona, Chetek says he weighed 172 lbs. To-day his weight was 97½. While in a critical condition, the physicians say he will probably recover.

Death of General Irvin Gregg.

WASHINGTON, January 7.—General John Irvin Gregg, a distinguished soldier of the war with Mexico and the late war, died at his residence in this city yesterday, in his 66th year. General Gregg has resided here since he has retired from active service. He was born in Bellefonte, Pa., in 1826, and served in the Second Pennsylvania volunteers in the Mexican war, rising to the rank of captain.

At the beginning of the late war he volunteered with the Fifth Pennsylvania reserves, but he was soon transferred to the regular service and afterward became colonel of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania cavalry. In the fight at Deep Bottom he was wounded in the wrist, and he was again wounded at Amelia Springs in 1865. At the close of the war he was breveted major general. This made his fourth promotion for gallant services between 1861 and 1865.

After the war he had command of the troops in Southwestern Virginia, and was afterward sent to Louisiana as Inspector of freedmen. In July, 1868, he was appointed colonel of the Eighth United States cavalry, and served as such until 1878, when he was retired as a result of a severe affliction of the knee joint, received two years previous.

Funeral of D. S. Rumberger.

The funeral of D. S. Rumberger Wednesday forenoon was largely attended notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, and was, consequently, a convincing testimonial of the high esteem and honor in which he was held in our city. The funeral cortege left the house shortly after ten o'clock and proceeded to the Presbyterian church where services were conducted by Revs. Edgar F. Johnson and S. A. Cornelius. The casket was covered with flowers arranged in most tasteful designs, one of which was a superb one in the shape of a maltese cross, an offering from Almoner Commandery, No. 88, A. & I. O. of K. of M., of which the deceased was a charter member. They attended to the number of thirty-six, and their beautiful and impressive services at the grave of their dead companion with the atmosphere charged with the sky's pure white messengers were such as to impress upon all the sublime teachings of Christ and the need of following them to rob death of its sting and the grave of its victory.—*Philipsburg Journal.*

An Alleged Rogue Traveling Around.

The New Columbia correspondent of the *Gazette and Bulletin* says: E. H. Keister traveled through this section of Union county, this fall, representing the Russell Champion Fence Company. He sold quite a number of farm rights, and he and Mr. Wagener, of Kelly Cross roads, bought a farm in White Deer Valley, in partnership. A few weeks ago Keister drew up a note signing it himself and attaching also the signature of Mr. Wagener. The amount of the note was $250. Keister presented the note to a farmer by the name of Eisenhower, in whose favor it was drawn, and received the money and left for parts unknown. While Keister was here he played off to be a single man and won the affections of a young damsel near Kelly Cross Roads. He told several parties that wedding invitations would soon be sent out. Since he has left, a story comes here as follows: Keister was a married man, living in Aaronsburg, has five children, and as fine a woman as the country could afford. He left his family almost on the verge of starvation. The Christian people of Aaronsburg have clothed his children and are tending to the family's needs.

TWO DEATHS.

TWO MORE BELLEFONTERS HAVE PASSED BEYOND THE SILENT RIVER.

On Thursday at half-past twelve o'clock the spirit of Mr. Augustus Cox, a resident of Logan street, passed from time into eternity. Mr. Cox has been an invalid for a number of years, having been afflicted with that painful enemy of mankind, rheumatism. About one week ago he was taken ill with the grip and since has grown rapidly worse until on Thursday at noon when the final dissolution took place and another soul had gone to join the throng in the great beyond.

Mr. Cox was aged about 64 years. He leaves a number of children, all grown up, to mourn his death. He was an old soldier, having served as a member of the 45th Regiment Pa. Vol., all through the war and his record is one of the best. He will be buried with all the honors of a faithful old soldier, by the comrades of Gregg Post, of which organization he was a most worthy member. The funeral will take place on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from his late residence on Logan street, interment to be made in the Union cemetery.

GUARD MINSKER.

Mr. Guard Minsker died on Thursday in the hospital at Philadelphia. Mr. Minsker was a sufferer of that fatal disease, consumption. He battled against its fearful ravage as long as possible while living in Bellefonte and finally went to the Philadelphia hospital in the hope that he might there find relief. But fatal illusion, the relief obtained was only temporary, and at last death claimed him for its own. He leaves a delicate wife and several small children to mourn their loss.

The body was brought to Bellefonte today and will be buried from his late home on Curtin street.

What a Chance!

A clever teacher who has the power of calling out originality in her pupils says that she should certainly have no time for the use of text-books if she attempted to answer all the startling questions asked her in the class. One day the attraction of gravitation was under discussion, and Charley Beale volunteered the opinion that he "Didn't see any need of it, anyway."

"It seems to me," said Charley, "there's no particular use in having the earth attract things. Now, when the apple fell, and made Newton think out the reason—why, that apple might just as well have stayed where it was till somebody gathered it."

"You play ball, don't you?" asked the teacher.

"Yes'm."

"Suppose you hit the ball very high, what happens?"

"It falls."

"But if there were attraction toward the earth, it wouldn't fall. Don't you think that might prove inconvenient?"

Charley did not answer immediately. His eyes were bright with the light of a new idea.

"My!" he broke forth, involuntarily "What a chance for a home run!"

Pennsylvania at the World's Fair.

World's Fair propects in Pennsylvania are brightening and Executive Commissioner Whitman, who is back from Chicago and full of good ideas, is much gratified. He has received information that the Pennsylvania, Philadelphia and Reading and Lehigh Valley railroad companies will make extensive exhibits. A circular letter has just been issued to the manufacturers of Pennsylvania calling their attention to the importance of making application for space in the exposition buildings at Chicago on as early a date as may be practicable. Blank applications and other information can be had by writing to Benjamin Whitman, executive commissioner of the board of World's Fair managers, at Harrisburg. As it is quite desirable, for various reason, to have a record of the proposed exhibitors from Pennsylvania, it is advised that all applications be made through the official named.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

Symptom—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

s 24-1 y

Shamokin Mines Flooded.

SHAMOKIN, Jan. 6.—The heavy rain has flooded the mines of this region, which suffered considerable damage. About 2,600 men will be idle for a few days.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish.

THE BALTIMORE'S MEN

AN INVESTIGATION BEGUN AT VALLEJO.

They Were Attacked Without Cause And Brutally Treated—Surrounded by a Howling Mob And Stabbed in the Back.

VALLEJO, Cal., Jan. 7.—The investigation into the assault on the Baltimore sailors in Valparaiso began this afternoon. John W. Talbot, apprentice on the Baltimore, was the first witness. He was one of the liberty party on September 16th. He stated that C. W. Biggin, the boatswain's mate, one of the killed, was with him during the afternoon. About 3 o'clock they went together into a saloon called the "Shakespeare." The proprietor ordered them out, declaring that a mob of disbanded sailors and soldiers were preparing to attack the Baltimore's men, and he did not want any trouble in his place. Riggin and Talbot laughed at the warning, but left the place and went to the "True Blue' saloon.

Talbot continued: "About 4 o'clock, coming out, I saw Riggin being threatened by a Chilean sailor in man-of-war uniform. I ran across and tried to separate them. One of the Chileans spit in my face, and I knocked him down. Instantly a crowd of a hundred people appeared on the street, and we started on a run, but soon jumped on a passing car. The mob followed and stoned the car, and we were instantly surrounded by the mob.

"I saw Riggin fall, and tried to reach him, but was stabbed in the back and turned to run. After going a few blocks I turned into a doorway and was again stabbed in the back. I got in, however, and got into a corner, and defended myself with a chair. The mob followed me and a Chilean sailor in a man-of-war uniform stabbed me again. The bar tender finally put them out and barricaded the door. The mob clamored outside for admittance, and after one hour a policeman arrested me and took me to jail.

"He disguised me by substituting a hat for my sailor's cap with the word Baltimore on it, so they would not notice that I was an American sailor. The officer turned me over to other policeman who struck me several times, although I was making no resistance. I had no arms of any kind and was perfectly sober.

"After a short time in jail I was sent to the hospital with Hamilton, Painter and Davidson, all badly hurt. We were kept there four days, and were then sent to the ship where I was in the hospital forty-five days. None except American sailors were attacked by the mob."

This ended Talbot's examination and the commission took a recess.

Women Were Lynched,

MOBILE, Ala., Jan. 7.—While Neal Sims, the brother of Bob Sims, two other men and Laura and Beatrice Sims, the two daughters of Bob Sims, were on their way from Womack Tuesday night, going in the direction of Leake, Mississippi, the rendezvous of the Sims gang, they were met by the party searching for Neal Sims, who was wanted for murder. It is said that Neal Sims resisted arrest and was hanged and afterwards shot; also that the rest of the party tried to interfere in Neal's behalf and were strung up to an oak tree along the roadside, the women as well as the men. Great excitement is said to prevail.

Senator Peffer's Paternal Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Mr. Peffer, Alliance Senator from Kansas, to-day introduced a bill of a purely alliance and paternal character, intended to secure the loan by the national government of the sum of one hundred million dollars to the people of Indiania. The preamble recites that the people of Indiana are laboring under a burden of enormous interest charges made possible by the great scarcity of money, the direct result of legislation favoring the credit-owing capitalists and hostile to wage-earners and producers, resulting in enforced mortgaging of lands in Indiania to such an extent as to threaten their losses.

Made a Good Haul.

Houston, Texas, Jan. 7.—Late Tuesday night the branch office of Wells Fargo express at the Grand Central depot was robbed of four packages of money to the amount of $10,000 or more. The exact sum is unobtainable on account of the reticence of the officials. The night clerk had received the money from passengers who had come in on the night train, and had placed it in the safe without locking it. He stepped out for a moment, and the thief entered getting the money and making his escape before the clerk returned.

The Evangelical Controversy.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 7.—It is stated here in connection with the case of the Missionary Society vs. Treasurer Kunkel, in which the Esher faction of the Evangelical church sued for an injunction to restrain Kunkel from receiving and distributing the missionary funds, that Judge Blodgett's decision, while it enjoins Kunkel for the time being from interference with the parent society, a question which did not enter the suit, nevertheless allows Kunkel to go on in the receiving and distribution of the funds that came into his hands.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 125 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS

Immediately Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or Bright's disease?

Don't Wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters!

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is The Invalid's Friend.

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE. FREE FROM ALCOHOL. PURELY D. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

GRANDEST MODERN DISCOVER

Triumph of Pharmacy

The only true practical

ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.

is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without *injurious reaction*, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profane compounds made of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.

Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all a life-giving stimulus without alcohol. The only medicine with such powers *in the world.*

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE,

far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic it might be called

LIQUID LIFE,

since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—we literally take in *vitality in spoonfuls.*

It is too much to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist,* as no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known

CALIFORNIA,

if remarkable for nothing else, would immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c, &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present

PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.

Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.

In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.

THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.

THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

REMEMBER,

There is no *disease* of low vitality, debility of functions, or nervous prostration for which

VINEGAR BITTERS IS NOT CURATIVE, and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of

THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA

in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an

UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.

A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in a majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of

OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTERS IN THE HOUSE

Send for our Ladies book. Address

Address R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO

3 Washington St. New York

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

LEARN SHORTHAND AND TYPE WRITING AT PALMER'S COLLEGE,

Catalogue FREE. 1006 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

POSITION SURE. Good Penmanship. LESSONS BY MAIL OR AT COLLEGE. REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER.

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Three happy individuals—the coal dealer, the ice man and the plumber. This suits them.

—Interesting and soul-refreshing religious services are now being held nightly in the Methodist church.

—Only two more weeks until the January Sessions of the Centre county court will convene in this place.

—The poles being erected by the Long Distance Telephone company are coincident with the name of the corporation—A long distance upwards

—The Women's club of Springfield Mass, are running an experimental cooking School.—Glad we dont have to board with them while the experiments are being tried.

—Judging from the conversation overheard, petween two of the Dickinsen College Glee Club, on the train Wednesday morning Bellefonte "takes the cake" for pretty girls and hospitality.

—If some of the young men in our town knew the penalty for using profane language, and conducting themselves in the streets in a manner which is insulting and provoking to ladies, they probably would go a little slower.

—"Our darlings we are waiting for thee" was the song that two young ladies were singing Friday evening at a very late hour. They waited and were dissipointed for the "darlings" that they were waiting on had taken the late train and left town.

—Washington's Birthday, February 22, is the next National holiday to think about. The present is going to be a big year in the annals of the country, and the Father of it must not be allowed a back seat for anybody, not even excepting the late Mr, Columbus.

—Messrs. H. C. Baney and H. H. Benner have turned their backs upon Bellefonte, and their faces toward Atlantic City. May success go with them, and may they come off victors in their contests with Jersey mosquitoes and Jersey lightning. Both dangerous enemies.

—Just about the time that our young friends had "sweet dreams," and "Great expectations," regarding what a good time they were going to have at the next sleighing party, along comes "Old King Sol," snow vanishes and they come to the conclusion that snow is like the Irishman and the Flee. "I had my hand on him, keeped im under and be jabers he was gone.

—In order that Bellefonte may have a real taste of the little winter we have thus far had, property owners seem determined not to remove the ice and snow from the pavements, with the inevitable result that the aged pedestrian is compelled to take his choice between getting his neck broken in a fall on the pavements or a limb broken by being knocked down and run over in the street.

—As the time approaches for the Farmer's Institutes to be held in this county, the sturdy sons of the soil have doubtless laid aside the farm implements and are burnishing their "practical experience" with a gilding of "thoeretical knowledge" as given to them by the city editors of leading agricultural papers. But then it requires a mixture of theory and practice to produce a telling argument in an interesting style.

—We had the pleasure of attending the Young People's Christian Endeavor meeting at the Presbyterian chapel last evening. The zeal and energy displayed by the young ladies and gentlemen in their exercises and devotions, was truly gratifying and encouraging. Organizations like the Christian Endeavor, evidence that our young people are interested in morality and religion. Go on, young friends; you are in the right path.

—The death of Samuel Hess, of Pine Grove Mills, on Friday last, at the advanced age of 92 years, was heralded as the death of the oldest resident of Centre county. This is a mistake. As there is at present living in the northern part of the county a man by the name of James Ebbs, who was born in 1795, making him now in his 97th year. Although very feeble, his health is apparently as good as it was five years ago and he bids fair to become a centenarian.

The Hungarian Church War.

WILKESBARRE- Jan. 11.—The war in he Hungarian church at Plymouth, which raged so furiously a few months ago, when revolvers and dynamite played a prominent part in the disturbance and graves were opened by the dissenting faction, has again broken out, A faction has become dissatisfied with the new priest, and has come out in open rebellion. They went into church with revolvers and forced submission and to night a body of armed men is guarding the sacred edifice. Serious trouble is apprehended.

DORDER RUFFIANS.

JACKSON—It seems to be the ambition of all American officials to reach the Presidency.

JINKINS—It never struck me that way. It always seems to me that they are ambition to reach Canada.

THE OSAGE MINE DISASTER.

Nineteen Yet Unaccaunted for and Some May Never be Discovered—the Mine is in a Very Bad Condition from Effects of the Explosion.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM THE SCFNE

MCALLISTER, I T., January 10.—Perhaps it will never be known just how many lives were lost in the accident. Some of the galaries and their approaches are so blocked with debris that it is nearly impossible to open them. The mine officials now claim that only one man is missing. This is an Italian named Antonia Genezelet, who seems to have no family and no friends except those who were killed. His body is supposed to be near the main entry under a mass of rocks which has nearly been removed. The men claim there are others dead or imprisoned in the mines

There were 335 men working in the mine Thursday, according to the pay roll and the tally reports of every man who goes down the shaft. Of these, 15 dead bodies have been recovered; 137 men by way of shaft No. 7, now used as a ventilating shaf. and 108 were rescued from the main shaft in a critical condition.

This leaves thirty-nine still unaccounted for. The list of those who escaped by shaft No. 7 and those who were rescued from the main shaft, is known to be incomplete and it is believed about twenty escaped who have not been listed. This would leave about nineteen bodies still in the mine. The work of recovering the bodies is very slow and impeded by the caving in of shafts and galleries. It is believed all who escaped death have been rescued. No signs of live miners entombed within the mine were detected to-day, and the rescuers now expect to find nothing but the remains of the dead.

It is claim now that the undue haste of the entrymen to get away from the mine caused the death of many miners. The entrymen fire their own shots. John Hurley and John Williams are blamed as the authors of the accident, but death has already called them to a higher court. The mine company and the owners will hold an investigation into the cause of the accident Missouri, Kansas, Pennsylvania, Ohio and other great mining states have state inspectors of mines, but there is no such officer appointed by the government in the Indian Territory.

Men of all nationalities are aiding in the work of rescue—Americans, Irishmen, Scotchmen, Poles, Welchmen, Italians, Swedes—all but negroes—are at the work. Some time since the miners refused to work with the negroes. Yesterday morning a number of negroes went to Krebs and assisted in the work, but only in a half-hearted way, and one of their number was heard to say that it served the miners right to have been killed. The word was passed from mouth to mouth and the fury of the miners knew no bounds. It seemed as if another horror would be added to the scene, but the United States deputy marshal, anticipating some such trouble, was on hand with a posse, and they drove the colored men from the place at the point of Winchesters.

All day and all night there were scenes intensely sad and heartrending. As body after body was removed from the ground, women would throw themselves in front of the shaft in their efforts to determine at once whether some corpse was not a father, brother or husband. Time and time again were the women pressed and carried back from the mouth of the shaft, but as the work of rescue proceeded the same scene was re-enacted.

It was almost impossible to recognize any resemblance to the human form in the bodies of many of those rescued. Heads, arms, legs, hands and feet were in many instances torn from the trunks. The pit clothes were either partially or entirely burned away. The dead were taken to a blacksmith shop near the main shaft, where a morgue had been improvised, and the living were taken to their homes. The crowd vacillated between the shaft and the blacksmith shop all day. A more horrible sight met the rescuing parties as the bottom of the shaft was reached. Here a head, there a hand or leg protruded from the mass of fallen rock. A number of burned lamps and dinner buckets completed the desolation of the scene.

The force of the explosion literally tore the mine all to pieces. It closed up the galleries and tore down the barricades, which kept the air from circulating freely through the unused portion of the mine, thus cutting off all air from the galleries in use, and left them, as was supposed, wholly untenable. Three car loads of mules were in the mine when the explosion occurred, and, strange to say, only two of the animals were hurt. The frenzied brutes committed great damage to the mine in their efforts to find an outlet.

This is a day of mourning at Krebs the scene of the recent mining disaster, in which so many men lost their lives. The funerals of most of the victims, whose bodies have been recovered, were held to-day. There were no religious services excepting in few cases, and the only ceremony observed in connection with the funerals were that of secret organizations, of which most of the victims were members. Fifteen of the dead bodies were buried yesterday and thirty-seven to-day.

LAST year the son of a woman who gave a large costume ball went to a Union Square costumer and demanded a great reduction in the price of his costume because his mother was sending so much trade to the shop. A millionaire several times over, whose wife has just given a similar party, was not above a similar dodge. He went to the customer and said: "Look here, I want a fine outfit, and I want it at a small figure. Now my wife has gotten this thing up, and most of our guests are coming to you, and you ought to knock off fifty per cent on my order." If I could tell half the snpernatural stinginess of the society leaders in their efforts to shine effulgent, I should fill several pages with facts which would startle, to say the least.—*Town Topics.*

Scenes of the War.

GEN. LYONS MEMORY.—A soldier of Gen Herron,s division wrote from Springfield Mo., as follows:

"Gen Lyon's memory is cherished by the soldiers here as something holy. The Union Men think that no man ever lived like him. The Third Division visited the battle-field of Wilson's creek on Thanksgiving Day, and each man placed a stone on the spot where Lyon fell, so that there now stands a monument some ten feet high, built by eight thousand soldiers, to point out to the visitor of this classic ground the place where the hero died."

AN EFFECTING INCIDENT.—The state Military Agent of Michigan, at Nashville, S. B Willard, relates the following incident.

"As I was passing by the post hospital my attention was arrested by the singing, in a rather loud tone, of Rally round the flag boys, by one of the patients inside, while listening to the beautiful music of that popular song. I observed to a nurse standing in the doorway, that the person singing must be in a very merry mood, and could not be very sick. You are mistaken, sir, said he, the poor fellow engaged in singing that old song is now grappling with death and has been dying all day. I am his nurse he continued and the scene so effected me that I was obliged to leave the room. He is just about breathed his last. I stepped into the ward and time enough, the brave man was near his end. His eyes were already fixed in death. He was struggling with all his remaining strength against the grim monster, while at the same time there gushed forth from his patriotic soul, incoherently the words, Rally round the flag boys, which had so often cheered him through his weary march, and braved him up when entering the field of blood in defense of his county. Finally he sank away into his death slumber, and joined his Maker's command that is marching onward to that better land. The last audible sound that escaped his lips was, Rally boys; rally once again! As his eyes were closing some dozen of his comrades joined in a solemn yet beautiful hymn appropriate to the occasion. Take it altogether this was one of the most affecting scenes ever witnessed in a hospital. It drew tears copiously from near one hundred of us. It occured in the large ward, which occupies the entire body of the church on Cherry street. The deceased was an Illinoian and had been wounded in one of the recent skirmishes. An Editor, announcing that he had been drafted discoursed as follows:

"Why should we mourn conscripted friends
Or shake at drafts alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Abr'am sends
To make us shoulders arms."

Coasting on the Sidewalks.

The snow and ice on the pavements offer a great tempation to the boys to try their sleds there.

And the boys of our town are indulging in the (to them) sport to great excess.

It is a dangerous sport. Somewhat so for the boys themselves, but more so for the numerous pedestrians who have a title to the right of way over the walks, and especially dangerous to the small children and aged people. Saturday two little children were run into by one of the sleds and considerably hurt,

Serious accidents and injuries are liable to occur unless the coasting be prohibited.

We suggest that our Hon. Burgess take the matter in hand and see that it be stopped before some one gets killed or crippled.

By his authority the police can soon stop it.

A NOBLE WORKER.

Miss Sharp, the lady evangelist, now conducting the revival meetings at the M. E. church is well worthy the hearty co-operation and assistance of all the members of the church, and the prayers of all christian people. A modest, gentle, kind, unassuming lady. Zealous, persistent and efficient in her life work. Tryin to bring the unconverted to their Savior.

She presents her thoughts in beautiful langugage and holds the close attention of her audience. Her labors promise good results, as there were four penitents at the altar on Sunday night, and one young lady and one young man rose professing faith in Christ, and joy and peace in the pardon of their sins. May the good work go on.

A NEW WAY.

HAZLETON, PA., Jan 9.—A new mode of crippling husbands was innocently brought into use last nihgt by Mrs. Thos Edwards. She had removed the mattress and springs from a certain bed, and when her husband retired without a light, he jumped into bed, landed on the floor and broke an arm and a leg.

COMING AND GOING

ARE YOUR FRIENDS ON THE LIST BELOW?

A Whole Host of People who are Coming and Going—Strangers as well as Friends

Judge A. O. Furst went west on mail, last night.

J. A. Woodcock, went west on mail train Saturday evening.

Miss Mollie Gill, spent Sunday with her parents in Snow Shoe.

Mr. Kiah *Humell* is a great sufferer from a severe attack of grip.

Mrs. Geo. Loneberger is lying seriously ill at her home on High street.

Miss Jennie Brown is suffering from a severe attack of the La Grippe.

Dr. Laurie, who has been on the sick list, is able to be about once more.

Mrs. Robert Gilmore is suffering with a severe attack of the prevalent grippe.

Mrs. Joe Ceaders is reported to be lying ill at her home on South Allegheny street.

Mr. Elmer Williams, a young gentleman of Lemont, spent Thursday in Bellefonte.

Wm. Gram departed for Virginia last night where he is interested in the coal business.

Our friend Bob Sechler is busy preparing for an examination by the Post Office department.

Harry Bouse the druggist at Snow Shoe has just recovered from a severe attack of the Grippe.

C. D. Krider car inspector at this place is confined to the house with an attack of the La Grippe.

Robert H. Irvin, who has been on the sick list for the past week is able to be about once more.

Miss Bessie Swartz has returned to her home in Milesburg, suffering from a severe attack of La Grippe.

Mr. W. H. Michaels who was injured at the Y some time ago is again able to be around with the aid of crutches.

Mr. John Ardell is slowly recovering from an attack of the grip which kept him confined to the house for about a week.

Grant Logan, of Tyrone, is running the Snow Shoe passenger train in place of William Temple who is on the sick list.

The many friends of Mrs. Miles Kephart, who has been a sufferer from La-Grippe, will be glad to hear that she is improving.

Mr. John Shugert took quite a number of has young friends out for a sleigh ride on Thursday evening. The boys say it is lots of fun.

The many frienbs of Bert Taylor will be glad to know that he is now employed by Col. J L. Spangler at Hastings, Pa., as bookkeeper.

Miss Mary Tripple one of Bellefonte's accomplished young ladies left on the 9.17 for Mill Hall to spend a few days with friends.

Some of the young ladies of the "Admiration Club" are taking their "Best fellow' out for a nice sleighride. You know this is Leap Year.

Mrs. Boyd Cowher, after spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. B. McEntire, at Fillmore, returned home on Wednesday.

Boyd Stonerode, of Milesburg, the lightning operator is back from Chicago, where he has been working for a couple of months.

Harry Cowdrick bought out Eckenroths at the Sheriff's sale, and is now ready to deal out the best in the market to the former customers.

We are sorry to say that Mrs. Robert Condo, of Boalsburg, is at present dangeroulsy ill. Dropsy, and three tumors, the Doctors say, is what ails her.

Chas. Pierce one, of South Oregon's most successful lumber merchants, is at present visiting friends in the East. He has been gone for about eight years,

Mrs. Jennie Canfield daughter of Hon. John H. Orvis who with her children have been spending a week or so with her parents here departed for her home at Jenkinstown on Mail East.

R. R. Voris, our village black-smith, accompanied by his brother-in-law returnen home from Bloomsburg yesterday. The latter expects to resume his studies at the Academy this winter.

Superintendent S. S. Blair, of Tyrone. visited Bellefonte on Wednesday. We suppose he came down to find out how badly an arc light was needed at the railroad crossing on High street.

'Squire Nathaniel Bierly, one of Boggs township's solid citizens, and a staunch republican, made a pleasant social call at office to-day. He tells us he is one of the oldest subscribers for the Republican. We are pleased to see subscribers, old and new. Call again, 'Squire.

Mr. J. Calvin Brackbill, who several years ago was one of Bellefonte's most prominent furniture dealers, but who now resides in Curwensville, is at present visiting friends in town. Cal looks none the older or less handsome than he did when he held forth at the old stand on Spring street.

On The Ice.

An old Bummer well filled with apple Jack, while passing from one dram shop to another, over an icy side walk, slipped and went down flat on his back. With considerable effort, he managed to assume a sitting posture, on the walk, and held forth as follows:

"They say "hic" that the wicked "hic" stand on slippery "hic' places. I must belong "hic" to the other class, for its more "hic" than I can do.

Congregational Meeting.

A called meeting of the Presbyterian congregation was held at their church last evening. James Harris was elected Pres. and James Hughes, Jr. was elected Sec't.

The principal business report was made by Messrs. D. F. Fortney, E. C. Humes and Hon. J. B. Linn. A committee appointed some time since, to devise some plan for raising money for church purposes for '92. Their report recommended the adoption of the Bellefonte system or plan.

The Trustees were instructed to have the report printed and ready for distribution next Sabbath.

The Treasurer's report though showing a small deficit was encouraging as contributions for the year were considerably in excess of those of the preceding year.

The term of office of Chas. T. Cook and John C. Miller, Trustees, having expired, they were re-elected for three years.

D. F. Fortney submitted a plan for changing the interior arrangement of the church. The plan if adopted, will make a very desirable change.

As the plan was not sufficiently elaborate in detail, the matter was postponed to be considered at a subsequent meeting.

Present indications are that the improvement will soon be made.

At the conclusion of the congregational meeting, the Board of Trustees met and organized. D. F. Fortney was elected President, and John C. Miller, Secretary.

He Drove Slowly.

It it not uncommon to refer to the forms used in many households by some familiar name, and dressmakers frequently designate them as "Mary Jane." A household wherein the skirt form had come to be called "Miss Susan," had an amusing experience on account of it. The form bad been lent, and a new coachman had just driven up with some of the family, when the skirt form was remembered. He was directed to drive to a certain house get "Miss Susan" and come back with her in a hurry.

After a long delay, the carriage drove up at a mournful pace. "Shure. ma'am,' said the coachman, in explanation of his delay, "they had to lift her acrost the sidewalk into the coach, and I thought she was a very sick lady indeed, and so I had better drive slow."—New York Tribune.

James Hamilton Laid to Rest.

The funeral of James Hamilton took place this morning from the Catholic church at this place. The deceased was born in Bellefonte on Sept. 3rd 1833. He was interested in business at Driftwood, Pa. He died on Saturday night at 12 o'clock and his remains were brought here last night. He was in his 59th year and was a consistent member of the Catholic church. He leaves a kind and loving wife to mourn his loss. Messrs. John Howley, William Galbraith, Joseph Fox, Nicholas Bauer, Thomas Shaughenssey and Mert. Cunningham acted as pall bearers. Father McArdle celebrated High Mass and performed the obsequies according to the rules of the church. His place can never be filled in the hearts of his relatives. He was a kind and loving husband and the many friends have our sympathy in this hour of affliction and sadness.

Too Suggestive.

Miss De Pretty—Let's form a secret society.

Miss De Pink—Let,s. Just like the Odd Fellows and Red Men. Call it the Ancient Order of—of Kings' Daughters.

Miss De Blonde—Or the Ancient Order of Dianas.

Miss De Young—Or the Ancient Order of American——

Miss Oldmaid—Oh, don't let's call it the ancient order of anything.—Good News.

A Good Reason.

"What makes the house so quiet?" asked the new boarder.

"The landlady discourages conversation," was the reply.

"Afraid of gossip?"

"Oh, no. But sociability promotes appetite."

"I see," said the new boarder thoughtfully, as he relapsed into silence.—Free Press.

Would she were but a summer girl,
Her father now does cry;
These long evenings make my hair curl.
The gas bills run so high.

A CAPTIVE REVENGE.

The Mahdi was Poisened by a Girl. Father Ohrwalder's Startling Story.

CAIRO, January 11.—In an interview today Father Ohrwalder, the priest who was formerly connected with the Austrian Soundan mission, and who recently escaped from the mahdists after nine years of captivity, confirmed the report that the mahdi was poisoned, and repeated in detail the events that led to his death. Father Ohrwalder says that after the mahdi had tire of warfare he withdrew to Omdurman to enjoy a life of licentiousness.

Among the prisoners who had fallen into the hands of the mahdi was the daughter of a wealthy citizen of Khartoum. This citizen had refused to accept the mahdist successor of Mohammed and had opposed his schemes.. Consequently, when Khartoum was captured by the mahdists his property was congscated, all his children except his doughter were butchered and his wives was sold into slavery.

The fanatical Arabs were struck by the beauty of the girl, whose life they spared. They deemed that she would make a worthy addition to the herem of their leader and she was accordingly carried to the mahdi and presented to him. The girl, however, was not content to live a life of concubinage with the man who had been the couse of the destruction of her family. She brooded over her wrongs and determined upon revenge.

Like many of the people of her race, the girl had considerable knowledge of poison. She had selected for the mahdi a poison that, while it was sure to produce death, was quite slow to bring about the desired result This poison she placed in a cooling drink intended for the mahdi any then she gave the cup to her master He drank never for a moment dreaming that she was meditating his murder. Everything worked according to the girl's calculations. Shortly after the mahdi had taken the cooling drink the effects of the poison began to mainfest themselves. Arab doctors were summoned to relieve him, but all their efforts were in vain. For eight days the mahdi lingered, suffering all the time the most exquisite agony and torment before death relieved him of his pain.

A Fun-Loving Seal.

The mother seal at the Zoo got rather gay last Sunday afternoon, while a big crowd of ladies, gentlemen, and children was standing around eagerly watching the baby seal. The mother seal would watch and see where the crowd was thickest. slide quietly under the water, come up close as possible to where the crowd was, and then, with seemingly pure fun, jnmp up and spash the water in such a way as to cover and wet those standing there. And it kept tnis sort of fun up all the afternoon .No matter on which side of the tank the crowd got, the seal would make a quiet swim under the water, and then, quick as lightning, show up near the crowd and get in its funny business.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A Mutiny on Board a Vessel.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Captain Mitchell, commanding the revenue steamer Crawford, reports to the treasury department that a mutiny recently occurred on the American schooner Charles C. Dame, in Chesapeake bay, during which the captain was badly beaten. Captain Mitchell boarded the schooner and put the crew in irons. He then took them to Baltimore and turned them over to the cival authorities.

ette[illegible]ist.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Postoffice Jan. 11, 1891.

Mrs. Mary Dewitt, J. K. Gilbert, Mrs. William F. Morton, Jerome Smith, Irvin Tate, Mrs. M. S. Veirock.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

AN IDIOTIC BIT.

'TIS strange that such things happen,
But certainly they do,
Two years ago 'twas ninety
And now it's ninety-two.—*The Imbecile.*

ST. PAUL—What's wrong with the recording angel? He's looking thin.

ST. PETER—He's working overtime just now. It's just a little after New Year's on earth, you know.—*The Halo-maker.*

JIBLEY—I know why tney call this leap year.

SIBLEY—Why?

JIBLEY—Because it makes all the old maids jump for joy.—*The Jumper.*

The Princess of Wales has given orders that nothing need be submitted for her inspection or that of her daughters, in which birds are used as trimming.—*Boston Transcript, Jan.* 24.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE